

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 25, 1886.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

LABOR!

Is Frowned on by Gus Lemcke.

He Refuses to Close His Mills at Evansville and Raves at Police Participation in the Parade.

Hon. Charles Kellison Pays His Respects to Senator Harrison in a Fearless Way.

LEMCKE.

They Say He Has Shown His Hatred of Organized Labor in a Most Unmistakable Way.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Sept. 25.—There is no disguising the fact that there is widespread dissatisfaction among the republican laboring men of this city over the nomination of Captain Gus Lemcke for state treasurer, on the republican ticket. When the resolution endorsing him was passed at the county convention there were suppressed mutterings of displeasure among the workmen that boded no good to the captain on election day. The reporter was unable to learn the cause of this dissatisfaction at that time, his time and attention being wholly occupied with the duty before him of reporting the business of the convention in all its details for the readers of the Sunday Courier.

Yesterday, however, a flood of light was let in upon the troubled waters by two prominent laboring men, one of whom, being a republican, requested that his name be withheld from the public to avoid the annoyance, to which he said he would be subjected by Lemcke's friends.

"It will not do them any good," said he, "to try and turn me into the harness and I don't want to be teased to death."

As he confirmed in every particular the story told by Mr. Fred Blend, and added some interesting statements not given by the latter, the interview with Mr. Blend will be given first.

What is the cause of the opposition to Capt. Lemcke among republican laboring men? was the question first asked.

"It grows out of certain occurrences on the first of May," replied Mr. Blend, "when the laboring men gave their grand parade and picnic. You know that was a general holiday, celebrated by organized labor all over the United States and Canada. Aside from the purpose of enjoyment and recreation, the object was to demonstrate the numerical strength of the labor organizations."

"With the view to impress politicians?"

"With the view to impress everybody," replied Mr. Blend. "To make the impression one that would command respect and last long enough to convince all interested that united labor was a power strong enough to peacefully compel some degree of justice in the consideration of its demands, it was important that every laboring man who was able to show himself in public should be in line. There was a general order, heretofore, that there should be no workers on that day. All shops should be shut down and all fires be banked."

Was that the case here in Evansville?

"That question brings me at once to the answer to your first question. Every factory, work shop, mill or other place in the city where skilled labor is employed, was closed down on that day, with the single exception of the woolen mills owned by Captain Lemcke and his brother. I was helping to organize the men stationed around Union block, and get them into line for the parade, when a number of them came to me and called attention to the smoke rolling from the stack of the woolen mills. From Union block you can see a large proportion of the manufacturing part of the city, and on looking around I found that the men were right. There was no smoke to be seen in any other direction. The Lemcke woolen mills was the only factory in the city that was at work. Some of the men said that the girls employed there had told them that Capt. Lemcke had informed them that he would shut down the mill Monday if any of them stopped work on May day, and to avoid that, they remained at their looms while every other laborer in the city was enjoying the holiday. The men were very indignant and threatened to go and force the mill to shut down, but I persuaded them of the folly of such an act on a day set apart for peace and pleasure."

Was there not some trouble about the police force accompanying the procession?

"Yes. Several days before the parade, the proper authorities had noted to Mr. Lemcke that if he would not see the flag of the political party of his party members in the parade, they would not be allowed to march in it."

a squad of police to precede the proclamation. Mr. Law promptly and cordially accepted the invitation and granted the request for a police squad. It seems he did so, however, without consulting the other members of the board, a thing that he had done in similar cases before without any comment or criticism by the other members. But for some reason he was taken to task for granting the request for a squad of police. I would not attempt to give you the particulars as to who was responsible for the hitch that occurred. But the hitch did occur and as you know, was sharply criticised in the editorial columns of the Courier as a gross discourtesy to the laboring men of this city. And so it was. A discourtesy that ought not to be forgotten, and by hundreds will not be forgiven. It was decided that we were to have a police escort until the morning of the parade.

Mr. Blend then gave the reporter the name of the laboring man mentioned in the first part of this article, saying that he could give further particulars upon this point, which, when hunted down, he did, as follows:

"My information is that Captain Lemcke severely rebuked Mr. Law for granting the request of the laboring men, declaring that the police ought not to be permitted to lead the procession. Mr. Law indignantly declared that the answer he had given the committee should stand as the order of the board, unless formally overruled by an adverse vote. He told Captain Lemcke that the record should be made in black and white if the order was rescinded. This was on the morning of the parade, and as Captain Lemcke found that he would be in the minority, he yielded in very bad temper. So angry was he, that when one of the committee of arrangements approached him and pointed out the carriage he was to occupy, he cried out: 'I am not going to join your procession, sir,' and turning on his heel, walked away."

These facts, stated just as they come to the reporter, constitute the grounds upon which scores of republican laboring men of this city declare that they will not vote for Captain Lemcke.

REPUBLICAN HYPOCRISY.

An Open Letter From Hon. Charles Kellison to Senator Harrison—Why Was the Senator Silent in 1873?

PLYMOUTH, Ind., Sept. 21, 1886.

Hon. Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Sir.—I have read the published report of your opening speech delivered at Indianapolis on the 11th inst., and observe that you as well as your party, make the question of the so-called "democratic gerrymander" of 1885 the overshadowing issue of the present campaign, and that in discussing the question you take occasion to quote a portion of my remarks made in opposition to the measure when it was pending in the last legislature. It was entirely proper for you to use my language if you saw fit to do so; and I trust that it will be considered equally proper for me to comment upon the action of yourself and party in reference to political gerrymanders in this state.

You, sir, are occupying the exalted position of United States senator, and are enjoying, whether deservedly or not, a national reputation as a statesman, while I am treading the path of an obscure country attorney and provincial legislator. Were it not that my name has been associated as one of the actors connected with the enactment of the legislative and congressional apportionment bills, of which you complain, and were it not that you yourself have greatly added to whatever of prominence I may have acquired in connection therewith, I should not venture to emerge from my comparative obscurity to command your attention for a single moment. But the considerations above named, coupled with the additional fact that you are the prospective candidate of your party for re-election to the United States senate, ought to be sufficient to warrant me in addressing you at this time and in this manner, without incurring the danger of being considered presumptuous or discourteous. For you, sir, as an individual, I entertain the highest respect. If I am correctly informed, your political consistency upon the subject of gerrymanders is more questionable.

At the present moment you and your political associates profess to be greatly outraged in feeling at the democratic gerrymander of 1885. Did your moral nature suffer the same severe shock in 1873 when your party enacted a similar measure?

You, sir, were an influential and prominent member of the republican party in 1873. Your home was almost under the shadow of the state capitol where the legislature of Indiana convened. You certainly cannot plead ignorance of the pendency of the proposed gerrymander, and you surely knew what your party was about to do in that respect. If you did not see the flag of the political party of your party members in the parade, they would not be allowed to march in it."

unavailing appeals of the democrats in that legislature for justice and mercy, it was because you deliberately turned away your head and closed your ears to these horrid sights and sounds. What an opportunity was there for you to demonstrate your abhorrence for political unfairness, and your undying devotion to political magnanimity? If you can produce one word of public protest against the action of your party made at that time, you should have credit for it, and your modesty should not prevent you from making it known. The party that acknowledges its political leadership in Indiana first inaugurated gerrymandering in this state. It repeated its action in 1873, and the apportionment bills of 1885 were partly the result of a belief that lex talionis was the only method of political warfare that would bring the republican party to its senses and put an end to this republican practice.

Sir, I agree with you now that gerrymandering is wrong in principle. Can you go farther and prove that you, like myself, refused to sanction it as a matter of practice? In 1876 you were the candidate of your party in the state for governor. The gerrymander of 1873 was one of the issues of that campaign. Did you, in any public speech of that year, tell the people that your party had done wrong in distorting the state in 1873? Did you ever state at any time, when it could have strengthened the opposition, that your party deserved to be defeated for that act? If you did not why do you call upon the voters of Indiana to-day to defeat the democratic party for an act of like character?

Is it because you see clearer in 1886 than you saw in 1873 and 1876? If so, what has produced this change? Is it possible that there is a trace of selfishness in it, and that the receding outlines of a seat in the United States senate has strengthened your moral vision?

I am glad to say that I stand to-day where I did in 1876 and in 1878, when I denounced the republican gerrymander of 1873, and that I stand where I did in 1885 when as a member of legislature, I opposed the apportionment bills of that year. But if I had been a republican in 1873 and remained silent when my party was gerrymandering the state against the democrats, I would remain silent now.

If I had sanctioned the monstrous injustice of 1873 without a protest or murmur, I would gulp down the less bitter dose of 1886 without making a single wry face. Your views of the issues involved in the election of the members of the next general assembly, however, skillfully they may be presented, are entirely too narrow. There are many other questions to be considered in the choice of a law-making body for the great state of Indiana, with its two millions of people and billion of dollars of taxable property, than the one question of the election of a United States senator. There are many things to be taken into consideration in the judging of the value of the acts of the last legislature to the people, besides its action on the appropriation bills. All the wise and wholesome laws it enacted are passed over by you in silence, and nothing but the gerrymander commands your notice.

If the last legislature had done nothing but enact the apportionment bills, and you can show that this sort of political unfairness has always met rebuke at your hands, whether in or out of your party, I should have nothing to say. If I have done you injustice in assuming that you have not always been as vehement in denouncing gerrymanders as you now are, you have only to point out wherein I am mistaken, and I will cheerfully make the acknowledgment.

If you should find any public utterance by you against the action of your party in 1873, I shall be glad to see it, and if it is a fit companion piece to my remarks, as quoted by you, I suggest that we have them written side by side on vellum and preserved for the nucleus of a mutual admiration society to be composed of all the enemies of political gerrymandering, not forgetting to place the noble and many utterances of Hon. Daniel C. Brannan made against the republican gerrymander of 1873 at the head.

It now remains for you to show wherein you publicly upheld Mr. Brannan's position in that contest, and failing so to do, it seems to me that it is incumbent upon you to let the subject of gerrymanders severely alone. I am, sir, yours with respect,

CHARLES KELLISON.

Attention Democrats.

By an order of the central committee, a special meeting is called for the purpose of electing one committeeman to represent each voting precinct in the city and county not already represented. Said election will be held on Saturday, September 25, 1886, at the usual voting precinct in each ward or township, from 4 to 7 o'clock p. m.

CHARLES McULLOCH, Chairman. Attest—W. W. ROCKHILL, Sec.

Miss Mary Green, of Lafayette, a young lady, who on Saturday night threw red pepper into the eyes of Harry Hadden, on the street in this city, was arrested by the police.

DELUGE!

Ruin on the Grand Rapids Railroad.

Its Bridge at Parish Creek and Hundreds of Feet of Track Swept Away by the Flood.

The Fireman Killed and Many Passengers Injured in a Disastrous Collision.

BAD STORMS.

The Grand Rapids Road Washed Away.

DETROIT, Sept. 25.—A heavy rain visited the northern part of the lower peninsula last night and this morning about 3 o'clock the Grand Rapids and Indiana bridge across Parish Creek, was washed away and near Reed City ninety feet of the track was washed out. In the neighborhood of Big Rapids there was a terrific electric storm, and several big washouts and trains will be delayed several days. The wagon roads in many places are impassable.

A FATAL WRECK.

SPRINGFIELD, Sept. 25.—A bad accident occurred at an early hour this morning on the Indiana, Bloomington and Western road, one mile beyond Laura, Miami county, Ohio. A passenger train going east collided with a freight, wrecking the engines and completely smashing the baggage car.

Fireman Dillon was instantly killed. The engineer jumped and saved his life. A number of passengers were seriously injured, but it is not thought any are fatally hurt. The wrecking trains have gone to the scene of the accident. A number of Knights Templar, returning from the convalesce at St. Louis, were on the train. A number of freight cars were badly wrecked.

WABASH TRACKS WASHED OUT. WABASH, Ind., Sept. 25.—Another terrific storm prevailed throughout this section Thursday night, doing great damage to railway and other property. A large section of the track of the El river division of the Wabash was washed out and trains used the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan track from North Manchester to this point, and the main line to Peru. A big washout is reported on the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan at Leesburg, delaying all trains.

ANOTHER ONE.

PATTERSON, N. J., Sept. 25.—The New York, Susquehanna and Western railroad bridge at Dundee lake, near this city gave away late last night while a freight train was passing over it. One span of the bridge fell into the river, carrying with it six cars loaded with merchandise. The engine and caboose did not go down. One brakeman went with the cars but escaped.

Cigar Makers Arraigned.

BUFFALO, Sept. 25.—In the United States district court this morning, John H. Dixon, John Doyle, Edward Battles and George Salspach, members of the cigar makers' union, of Binghamton, were arraigned on a charge of conspiracy for attempting to boycott non-union cigar manufacturers. The cases were brought under section 5,508 of United States revised statutes. The trial is set for November.

Gold Shipments.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—The New York banks shipped \$3,792,000 to the interior last week against the receipts of \$649,000. The interior shipments are more than covered by the receipt of \$2,000,000 from the sub-treasury and an importation of \$600,000 in gold, making the net gain in the holdings of \$450,000.

Mail Factories Resume Work.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 25.—The mail factories of Chess, Cook & Co., Jones & Laughlin and Shoenberger & Co., which was shut down on account of low prices, will resume work Monday at the Amalgamated association scale, with 100 machines in operation. The resumption is the cause of great rejoicing among the workmen.

A Richmond Wedding.

RICHMOND, Ind., Sept. 25.—Miss Sarah Baxter, daughter of the late Hon. William Baxter, was married to Ed. Fletcher, of New York, last night. The wedding was very quiet. There will be a reception to-night at the residence of the groom's father, and the bridal couple will leave for New York Sunday night.

More Shocks.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 25.—All was quiet here last night, but there were two slight shocks of earthquake accompanied by detonations at Summerville.

The Madison township schools will commence on Monday, October 4, and in Monroe, Oct. 5.

JEWISH NEW YEAR.

Its Celebration Next Week, and the Nature of the Great Occasion.

ROSH HASHANAH, or the Jewish New Year, will be celebrated on the first day of the seventh month called Tishri, which will be according to the Christian date, next Thursday, the 30th inst. It may appear strange that the new year commences with the seventh month, but it must be remembered that the Jewish year is divided into two parts, a summer half-year commencing with Nissan, Pesach, or Passover, and a winter half-year, commencing with Tishri, or Rosh Hashanah. The beginning of the year might then as well be counted from Nissan as from Tishri. According to the express injunction of scripture (Exodus xii, 2), the national year commenced with Nissan when Israel's national life began with the deliverance from Egypt. But in religious respects and in regard to the counting of years, the month of Tishri is considered as the beginning of the year, in accordance with the course of nature, which, in fall, after the completed harvest, concludes the circuit of the annual activity for man as well as for the earth. While, therefore, in counting the months, Nissan is always mentioned as the first, New Year is celebrated in Tishri, which, counted from Nissan, is the seventh month. In the Mosiac law this festival is not termed Rosh Hashanah, but Yom Teruah, day of sounding the cornet. The passages referring to the festival read: "In the seventh month, on the first day of the month, shall ye have a rest, a day of memorial of sounding the cornet, a holy convocation." (Leviticus xxiii, 24.) Also it is the Sabbathiical month, comprising a large proportion of holy days. The first day of the month was therefore to be distinguished by the sounds of the cornet in addition to those of the silver trumpets, which were blown in the temple at all festivals, including the new moons, hence its name, day of cornet or day of alarm-sounding. Gradually the day of cornet was invested with the character of the beginning of the new year. By this new character the original significance of the day was greatly increased. The principal idea connected with the new year is that God, the almighty creator of the world, is at the same time the ruler and judge. At the present time Rosh Hashanah, or the new year, is observed more generally than any of the other festivals. On this day the temples and synagogues are filled with devout worshippers; the prayers are recited with fervency, and the words of admonition from the lips of the spiritual guides find open ears and willing minds.

The time-honored Shofar (cornet) sounds at the morning service of the new year re-echo in the heart of the devout Israelite, awakening his conscience and reminding him to commence with the new year a new, better conduct of life. The customary congratulation with which friends and relatives are greeted on this festival is "L'shono tova tikovev," signifying "Mayest thou be inscribed to a happy new year."

Services will be held in this city, according to the dates given, at Aduth Vesholem Temple, Rabbi Israel Aaron officiating.

POLITICS.

The Great Points Reflected in The Sentinel Mirror.

Major C. A. Munson speaks at Winnamac to-night.

Col. R. S. Robertson spoke at New Castle yesterday and Kokomo to-day.

Mr. Mike Baltes is now famous. All the state papers are publishing his \$1,200 speech and the republican organs want more patriots like Mike.

But six weeks of the campaign yet remains, and several counties have not yet nominated full tickets. So late a campaign was never before known in the political history of Indiana.

Martin Krueger left Michigan City Monday morning for southern Indiana, where he was yesterday to begin a week of active campaigning as the democratic candidate for clerk of the supreme court. His addresses will be in German.

This communication was received this afternoon:

FORT WAYNE, Sept. 25. Editor SENTINEL.—The Ninth ward vote for auditor was taken yesterday and resulted, J. B. Niezer, 500; C. R. Higgins, 120.

Governor Martin, in his campaign speeches in Kansas, claims that prohibition prohibits throughout that state, with the exception that Leavenworth has 200 open doggeries. The supporters of Colonel Moonlight show that the drug stores of the commonwealth have within a year increased by 239.

The columns of THE SENTINEL are free from personal abuse, but this paper will expose the democratic party and defend the gentlemen whom it has justly honored.

ONE MORE.

Muncie Men Organize a Company to Bore for Natural Gas.

MUNCIE, Ind., Sept. 25.—Since the finding of gas at Eaton, this county, the people of this city have been not a little excited, and the attempt, which was made several weeks ago, to organize a company to drill for gas here has been renewed and carried to a success. The required sum of money, \$2,500, has been subscribed, and this stock consists of 100 shares of \$25 each. Last night the stockholders held a meeting at the council court chamber, and took steps preliminary to the incorporation of the company under state laws.

FOREIGN NEWS.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—Parliament was prorogued to-day until November 11.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—In the sculling match to-day, between Wm. Beach, of Australia, and Wallace Ross, of New Brunswick, Ross was beaten by four lengths. The race was for £500 a side and the championship of the world.

Business Failure.

READING, Pa., Sept. 25.—Samuel Buck, liquor dealer and distiller, failed to-day. Liabilities over \$40,000. Assets of valuable real estate and stock of large liquor store.

Death of a Railroad Man.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—The death of John B. Taylor, treasurer of the Pennsylvania railroad company, is announced to-day.

LOCAL CHAT.

Picked up in the Villages About us.

The Logansport fair was a financial failure, coming out behind about \$1,400.

Hon. Wm. Heilman, while in Lowell, bought 3,000 additional spindles for the Evansville cotton mill.

At Nashville, Joseph Fraker, county superintendent, had both legs broken by his horse running away and upsetting a buggy.

A squab shaped like a hedge hog's head, with nose, eyes and mouth distinctly formed, is exhibited in a show window at Lafayette.

James Howe, founder of the Spirit of the Times in New York, a friend of Horace Greeley, and the oldest newspaper man in Indiana, died Wednesday at Lafayette, Ind., aged eighty-two.

Dr. Talmage's sermon, which THE SENTINEL prints this evening, is on the subject of "Disadvantages of Some People," the text being: "All these things are against me." Genesis xiii, 36. It might safely have referred to "all people," since in running the gauntlet of disadvantages the preacher at some point or other touches all of us. It is singular, but none the less a very readable sermon.

The seventh-day Adventists of Indiana will hold their annual camp-meeting and conference this year at Wabash, September 29 to October 5. They have secured the fair grounds for this purpose. It is expected that over seven hundred persons will encamp on the ground during the meeting. A well seated pavilion capable of seating 1,200 persons, will be pitched upon the ground, in which to hold services.

Adjutant General Koontz was notified by the owner of the old brick building on Pearl street, in the rear of 173 West Washington street, at Indianapolis, that there were some old military supplies stored there, and upon investigation he found fifteen boxes and barrels filled with cartridge boxes, belts, caps, bayonets, gun slings, etc., of an old pattern and so dirty and mouldy as to be of little value now. He thinks they must have been left there during or at the close of the war, as there was, at one time, a quartermaster's headquarters in that part of the city.

State Statistician Peelle has prepared the following report on the agricultural products of the state for the present year: Corn, 3,211,705 acres; wheat, 2,665,000 acres; oats, 869,691 acres; barley, 13,697 acres; flax, 18,073; buckwheat, 7,873; clover, 1,070,717; Irish potatoes, 69,722; sweet potatoes, 2,710; tobacco, 22,084. The returns on live stock show that the number of cattle in the state, including milch cows, is 1,251,420; hogs, all ages, 1,761,529; sheep and lambs, 1,401,512; horses, 123,970; mules, 52,283. The animals slaughtered during the year were: Cattle, 268,385; hogs, 1,198,288; and sheep, 28,658. The pounds of wool clipped numbered 3,761,437. The chickens sold and used numbered 665,296 dozens; turkeys, 48,461 dozens; geese, 27,018 dozens and ducks 33,067 dozens. Miscellaneous articles—Gallons of milk, 144,183,993; pounds of butter made, 33,082,140; pounds of cheese made, 53,816; sorghum molasses, 1,442,797 gallons; maple molasses, 247,214 gallons; sorghum sugar, 49,093 pounds; maple sugar, 108,373 pounds.

GREAT!

The Salvation Army King is Coming.]

A Cool Sheriff is Guarding a Murderer from a Party of Missouri Lynchers.

There was a Very Important Meeting of the Odd Fellows To-day.

COMING TO AMERICA!

General Wm. Booth, of the Salvation Army, will Review the Troops.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Wm. Booth, the general of the Salvation army in all the world, is expected to arrive on the steamer Aurantia to-day. He will make a general inspection of his forces in America.

The brown stone rubbers in all the yards of this city are on a strike, having been ordered out a few days ago because Henry Hanlin looked out his rubbers and mill men, owing to a dispute between him and his men about a "scab" engineer. Before the trouble is settled a general strike of the building trades may be ordered.

A LYNCHING PARTY

Thwarted in Their Efforts to Hang a Murderer.

St. Louis, Sept. 25.—A special from Cuba, Mo., says: R. P. Wallace, the suspected murderer of the Logan family, was brought here from St. Louis yesterday. Upon the arrival of the train, the officers in charge of the murderer were met by an organized band of 100 men, who evidently intended to mete out summary justice to the prisoner. Prompt and decisive action by the officers, however, averted lynching. The mob was ordered to disperse and Wallace was hastily placed in a cab and driven to the hotel, where a strong force of deputies are now guarding him.

ODD FELLOWS.

They Pass New Laws and Make New Rules.

Boston, Sept. 25.—The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, ordered that after the first of January next all cantons shall be required to procure uniforms before being mustered; that the officers shall be elected on the night next before the 25th of April.

The report of General Underwood was then adopted. The lodge accepted the proposition of the order in Columbus, Ohio, to give the second floor of the Odd Fellows temple for the officers of the Sovereign grand lodge, and a committee of three in conjunction with the grand officers was appointed to make all necessary contracts and releases in the removal of the office from Baltimore to Columbus.

The following legislation was adopted: The mother of an Odd Fellow, widow, and unmarried stepdaughter, were eligible to membership in the lodge the degree of Rebekah. Benefits to be dependant on the relatives of the deceased cannot be paid from the orphan fund. The officers were installed and the Grand lodge adjourned.

New Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—The president has appointed the following named postmasters: Letonia, Ohio, C. N. Schmick; Nashville, Tenn., Anna B. Cheatham, vice B. F. Cheatham, deceased.

A postoffice has been established at Lunken, Whitley county, and Henry K. Kitch appointed postmaster.

FIRE RECORD.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—The works of the Chicago Smelting and Refining company, corner of Fortieth and Clark streets, were completely destroyed by fire about midnight. Loss from \$15,000 to \$30,000.

WABASH, Ind., Sept. 25.—An early hour yesterday morning lightning struck the large barn of Lon H. Carnett, in the northwestern part of Lagro township, and the structure and contents, consisting of two horses, wagons, buggies, implements, hay, and grain, were entirely destroyed. The loss is about \$2,500, insured in the Ohio Farmers' for \$1,000.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Wheat, depressed, 10c lower, with moderate stir to speculation; No. 2 red October, 84 1/2c; Corn, 10c lower at 45 1/2c; Oats, a shade lower, at 33 1/2c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—Wheat, 1c lower, with moderate stir to speculation; No. 2 red October, 84 1/2c; Corn, 10c lower at 45 1/2c; Oats, a shade lower, at 33 1/2c.

THE FASHIONS.

Some New and Handsome Styles for Fair Women.

THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

Prevalence of Ornamentation—New Styles in Jewelry—The Latest Decrees of the Fashion World.

Paris Fashions.

PREVALENCE OF ORNAMENTATION—THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

The early knowledge of the stuffs designed to be worn in the autumn and winter not merely serves to satisfy idle curiosity, as from the prevailing character of the materials adopted may be foretold with certainty the prevailing cut of the corsages and skirts. If thick, plain stuffs harsh to the touch are preferred to all others, then draperies must be renounced, skirts will be almost straight, and corsages plain and simple. If, on the other hand, soft, clinging fabrics predominate, draped skirts and shirred corsages or full plastrons will prevail.

But if stuffs with woven or brocaded bands or borders are in the majority, we may infer with equal certainty that all kinds of overskirts will be worn. Such is actually the case. A multitude of patterned stuffs are in the market, some with broad designs framed on both sides with narrower lines of plain plush; others with stripes composed of beads woven into the fabric, edged with narrow chenille galloon also woven in. There are vignettes with beads of a contrasting color, and other fabrics with wide bands composed of fine stripes shaded from dark to light. Other bands represent tapestry stitches, and still others are of plush with plaid checks or boucle meshes, or in Persian designs framed in chenille lines. Among this multitude of fabrics are some with a pretty olive ground, satin with plush stripes in copper or old red; handsome skirts are made of these, to be draped with rich woollens, or with soft, clinging silk, or perhaps with olive crepe de Chine. Not less beautiful is the same fabric in deep blue striped with light old blue plush, or a golden ground with seal or wood-brown plush stripes.

An examination of the samples of the new stuffs leads to the conclusion that plain materials will be used again for parts of dresses, and that dresses made throughout of a single plain material are becoming more and more rare; it proves also that skirts will be trimmed, where they are not covered by the overskirt, with bands of different widths cut from the woven piece, and that these bands will be arranged horizontally and diagonally as well as perpendicularly, and in Greek borders, key patterns, etc. Even the everyday morning dress, which is worn on foot in all weathers, is no longer made of a plain material.

The important toilet at the present moment is that for autumn excursions, which is in all points the same as the morning dress that will be worn in the city as soon as cool weather sets in. This is made of some light cloth, vigogne or bouret, in dark gray mixed, navy blue, or prune. The skirt reaches to the ankle, and is bordered with a hem in pique or feather-stitching of silk of the same or a contrasting color. All kinds of furbelows—knots of ribbon, passementerie ornaments, and embroidery—are contrary to good taste in toilets of this description. The skirt is pleated all around, the pleats not meeting, however, which would make it too heavy for the season. If it is desired to modify this extreme simplicity a little there may be several rows of feather-stitching on the hem framed in rows of woolen braid also feather-stitched. Over this skirt is worn a polonaise of the same fabric similarly trimmed, very lightly draped at the back by a single pleat. The straight collar and plain, tight sleeves are trimmed like the rest.

—*Emeline Raymond, in Harper's Bazar.*

New Styles in Jewelry.

MANUFACTURERS PREPARING NOVELTIES FOR THE COMING SEASON.

With the near approach of the winter season, with its consequent period of gayety, says the New York World, the new styles and fashions of jewelry are beginning to excite interest and attention, and ornaments that have been labored on for months past by artistic designers and molders to bring to perfection will soon encircle the arms and throats of many a belle, exciting the admiration of some and the envy of those whose wishes in that particular direction have not been gratified.

In the manufacture of jewelry, perhaps, more originality of ideas is brought out than in the manufacture of any other class of ornament for the adornment of the person, each particular wholesaler vying with the other in turning out, not so much the best, but the most unique and novel styles, and for this reason, to prevent their being copied by others, the originators of decided novelties, of which this coming season there will be an unusual number, will not offer them to the trade until the season has fairly opened.

Many articles that found a ready sale last season have been redesigned and improved upon, and no doubt will be highly worn this season. Prominent among them are the flower and insect designs, and the true lovers' knots. There have been so extensively imitated that they are becoming very common, and will be worn by many.

The combination of platinum and gold, which heretofore has been mostly confined to articles for gentlemen's wear, is now largely used in ornaments designed for ladies. The association of these two metals produce many beautiful effects, which are shown off to advantage in Queen chains for ladies, platinum links or strands being alternated with gold ones. Sleeve buttons, scarf and lace pins are also made with pleasing effect by the combination.

This and That.

POCKET-BOOKS, SHOPPING-BAGS, FANS, ETC.

The newest shopping-bag is the best of all, the porte-monnaie is inside, the slit for handkerchief outside; has strap to fasten in front, with a tiny pocket-book for change, car tickets, etc.

Fancy pocket-books are made of bright scarlet English morocco, with corners and clasp of dull old silver.

The flexible open purse, both the long with double rings and the oval shape with clasp and chain (the latter intended for change), are still favorites; the gold is perfectly lovely.

Then those crocheted of purse twist may be found in any and every color, those of black mingled with mauve being very stylish for light mourning.

The tassels and rings, clasp with chain, can all be purchased in gold, silver, or steel, so one can crochet and mount a purse to please herself.

In fans the attractions are many; those of gauze or lisse have taken the fancy; they can be purchased to match the dress. The scented-wood sticks are seen from end to end through the gaze; some are edged with lace, others are daintily painted in Watteau landscapes or Japanese designs, and all are lovely.

Then come the ostrich-feather fans, so soft, so stately; these are in black ostrich, in white ostrich, and for young ladies every color to match the dress.

A very lovely but costly fan is made, the frame of expensive wood and covered with natural flowers. To send one's fan to the florist to be repaired, the same as one sends one's boots or hats, is really an addition to the expense of living.

Notes of the Fashions.

SOME OF THE LATEST DECREES OF THE FASHION WORLD.

MARGUERITES have moonstone centers and diamond petals.

PASSEMENTERIE corsets will be a feature of the coming season.

CHECKED English suitings are exactly like those employed for men.

ENGLISH tweeds in all the new colors have bouret dots of bright or light color.

BLUE, green, and brown Ottoman cloth has plush brocade in Turkish designs.

SHEPHERD'S plaids and "invisible" plaids are to be much worn in the autumn.

JERSEY plush is one of the new materials for millinery and trimming purposes.

STRIPES, vertical and horizontal, hair lines, plaids, and checks, will all be very fashionable.

THE closer their resemblance to men's goods the more fashionable are the chevrons and tweeds.

TISSU viols, enameled in perfect imitation of their prototype, are a passing fancy for lace pins.

PLAIDS with silk cross-bar are brocaded with chenille. This style is the only one of which chenille forms any part.

OTTOMAN-CLOTH has plush stripes in which are bright-colored dots, similar to the goods shown last spring, but heavier.

THE first importations of fall hats have conical crowns of cloth, satin, or velvet, and rolled brims of curled Astrachan or boucle woolen.

CAMEL'S hair, with checked surface, has stripes of two colors, one of which is always red. Red and white, red and brown, and red and yellow are the combinations.

FROGS with ruby eyes, bird-claws holding sapphires, anchors, and swallows, all closely set with diamonds, are among the odd devices for brooches or hair ornaments. They are all of large size.

A VERY new style of sleeve is made all in one piece, and gathered a little at the seam inside the arm so as to form plaits across, like those of an unglazed kid glove worn very long, and forming creases in the upper part.

FALSE hair is worn but little by Parisians who really belong to the best society; neither do Parisians grande dames of the Faubourg St. Germain wear high-heeled shoes, boots, or slippers; nor do they practice tight lacing, nor disfigure themselves with enormous bustles.

FRUIT and flowers made of india-rubber are combined with chenille pompons for trimming autumn hats. Bunches of grapes, plums, small peaches, apricots, and barberries are mounted with pompons that have long stems, and to these are added some loops and forked ends of ribbon to complete the garniture.

AMONG the novelties shown at one of our leading shops is a suit with a skirt of bronze faille having stripes in fancy plush, showing cardinal, white, green, and a dash of gold. Over this are worn a drapery and basque of the new embossed Jersey cloth that looks like rich brocade. The cloth is cream-white and has a Moliere vest, collar, cuffs, and facings of faille Francaise in bronze.

A new combination lace is a mixture of Spanish ground and guipure. The Spanish is identical with the hand-run Spanish without the outlining threads.

On these closely-woven figures are sprays of flowers, leaves, and buds in embroidery. The guipure forms a sort of connecting material between these embroidered portions, and is of open work.

EVE'S DAUGHTERS.

Entertaining Chat Upon Matters Relating to the Fair Sex.

WHAT BOYS AND GIRLS COST.

For Husband and Wife—Food for Thought—Beyond His Power.

The Girls.

The girls are fond of gay attire; They love to kiss a bab; Inconsistent they oft display, And they'll cut and—maybe.

They all expect to marry wealthy, They'll make a fortune for their life; They're fond of cut-glass; poor health Must all have and rue it.

They love to cream; stick on their hats A blued quack stupendous; They play crook which ends in spats And bus L show tremendous.

They'll write a gushing poem sweet; With tears their eyes will glisten; A grand piano they will listen While folks unhear it beat.

Their Ostrich is great; They like a hero love; They band their toes most ornate, And thus their but cover.

They'll shake you like an agt, too, And can't feel and show it; If single they will, For they're Xport and know it.

They seldom know the reason Y, And often they are la; And often they will try To drive you almost crazy.

—H. C. Dodge.

Food for Thought.

Said William to Martha: But you must remember, my dear, that my taste is better than yours.

Said Martha to William: Undoubtedly, when we come to remember that you married me and I married you.

And William said not a word, but seemed to be thinking.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Beyond His Power.

Miss Mary—Mary, I wish you would tell the cook when you go down that I do not approve of her having so much company staying late and making a noise.

Mary—Well, mum, it'll do no good. Mary is going to leave to-day. She's decided to get married.

Miss Mary—To her husband, the eminent Justice C.—Do you hear that, Alexander? Why don't you try to prevent her deserting in this shameful manner?

Justice C.—My dear, this case is out of my jurisdiction. I have no power to overrule the decision of the court below, this time.—*The Judge.*

For Husband and Wife.

It is not infrequent that a wife mourns over the alienated affections of her husband when she has made no effort herself to strengthen and increase his attachment. She thinks because he once loved her he ought always to love her, and she neglects those attentions which engaged his heart. Many a wife is thus the cause of her own neglect and sorrow. The woman deserves not a husband's love who will not greet him with smiles when he returns from the labors of the day, who will not try to chain him to his home by the sweet enchantment of a cheerful heart. There is not one in a thousand so unfeeling as to withstand such an influence and break away from such a home. This is the man's story.

A woman's advice is generally worth having, so if you are in trouble tell your mother, or your wife, or your sister all about it. Be assured that light will flash upon darkness; women are commonly judged inexperienced in all but pure womanish affairs. No philosophical students of the sex thus judge them. Their intuitions or insight are the most subtle, and if they cannot see a cat in the meal there is no cat there. A man should keep none of his affairs from his wife. Many a home has been saved and many a fortune retrieved by a man's full confidence in his wife. Woman is far more a seer and a prophet than man if she be given a fair chance. As a general thing wives confide the minutest of their affairs and thoughts to their husbands. The men who succeed are those who make confidants of their wives. This is the wife's story.—*The Half Moon.*

What Boys and Girls Cost.

Two fond parents, well fixed in life, who live adjoining each other on Park avenue, Baltimore, were discussing the relative cost of keeping a boy and a girl. Both spoke from practical experience. Said one: "I believe it costs more to keep a boy."

"And I believe it costs more to keep the girl," replied the other. So they began to figure it up. "Now let us take the case of our own children," said the former. "Take my son Charley, for example. He's going into his 19th year. He is not extravagant in his dress, nor does he do any work to soil or particularly wear out his clothing. During the last year his items of expense have been about as follows, as near as I can come without referring to the bills:

One heavy winter overcoat	\$4.00
One pair custom-made waikuphats	9.00
One pair sharp-toed Sunday gaiters	8.00
One white satin dress cravat	1.50
Two every-day silk cravats	2.00
Six good custom-made white shirts	9.00
Two sets of red flannel underclothing	2.00
Two dress shirts	5.00
One silver-headed cane	3.00
One pair heavy winter gloves	2.50
Two pairs of kid gloves	2.50
One pair of cuff buttons	3.00
One dozen collars	2.00
Four pairs of cuffs	1.00
Two Derby hats and one straw hat	10.00
One pair overboots, one umbrella	6.00
Two winter coats and one summer suit	60.00
Two summer suits of clothing	85.00
One dozen pairs of socks	8.00
Two light suits of underclothing	6.00
One dress handkerchief	4.00
Six good custom-made white shirts	9.00
One ring for his little finger	9.00

Pocket money—\$3 per week—this includes his share of the household expenses.

His share of the household expenses—\$10.00

His share of the household expenses—\$10.00

His share of the household expenses—\$10.00

His share of the household expenses—\$10.00

His share of the household expenses—\$10.00

His share of the household expenses—\$10.00

Dancing lessons..... \$3.00
Dues at bicycle school..... \$3.00

Total..... \$84.50

The other fond parent scratched his head when he saw his neighbor's memorandum. "I think mine will beat it," he said, confidently, and he put down the following items one by one. It must be remembered that the young lady in question is 18 years of age, and is a modest and charming bud in society:

One black silk street dress (just too lovely for anything)	\$40.00
One gingham wrapper	3.00
One cloth street dress	17.00
Two other street costumes	35.00
Three party dresses	20.00
One scalin coat	19.00
One cloth redingote	25.00
Hose, underclothing, collars, cuffs,	35.00
One pair satin slippers for party at New Year's	7.00
Three other pairs slippers, five pairs shoes	45.00
One flannel jersey, two other jerseys	12.00
Two house dresses	15.00
One fine black silk dress, for church	70.00

Flowers for theater, theater wrap, opera glasses..... 100.00

Tuition in music and dancing..... 100.00

Tuition in French, needlework, painting..... 100.00

Three white and light summer dresses..... 60.00

Gloves, perfumery (paint and powder, smelling bottles, etc.)..... 40.00

One pet dog, also a brass collar..... 10.00

One canary and cage..... 1.00

Two winter hats..... 20.00

Opera bonnet, two summer hats..... 35.00

Bustles, bangs, hairdressing, garters, braces..... 25.00

It's..... 25.00

Miscellaneous items..... 50.00

Total..... \$1,274.00

When the fond parent of the charming young lady showed his list to the fond parent of the promising young man, the latter likewise thoughtfully scratched his head. After a short pause he said slowly and solemnly: "A boy is good enough for me."

WHEN ANIMALS ROAR.

There is an almost universal belief that the lion roars when he is hungry, and in a wild state when in search of prey, but the writer ventures to say that, like the bear's hug and other almost proverbial expressions of the kind, the idea is altogether erroneous.

Probably certain verses in the Bible, more especially in the Psalms, such as "The lions roaring after their prey," etc., and passages of a similar nature have given rise to this impression. But, let it be asked, would so cunning an animal as the lion, when hungry and in search of his dinner, betray his approach and put every living creature within miles of the spot thoroughly on the qui vive, by making the forest echo again with his roaring? Assuredly not; for a more certain method of securing his prey he could not possibly adopt. All quadrupeds, more especially the deer tribe, well know and dread the voice of their natural enemy. Even domestic animals instinctively recognize and show fear on hearing the cry of a wild beast.

In India the sportsman, when out in camp during the hot weather months, often finds himself far away from towns and villages, in some wild spots in the depths of the jungle. Here the stillness of the night is constantly broken by the calls of various creatures inhabiting the neighboring forest—the deep, solemn hoot of the horned owl, the sharp call of the spotted deer, or the louder bell of the sambar. But these familiar sounds attract no notice from the domestic animals included in the camp circle. But should a panther on the opposite hill call his mate, or a prowling tiger passing along the river bank mutter his complaining night-moan, they one and all immediately show by their demeanor that they recognize the cry of a beast of prey. The old elephant chained up beneath the tamarind tree stays for a moment swaying his great body backward and forward, and listens attentively.

His neighbor, a gray Arab horse, with pricked-up ears, gazes uneasily in the direction the sound appeared to come from, while the dogs, just before panting and motionless in the moonlight, spring to their feet with bristling back and lowered tail, and with growls of fear disappear under the tent fly.—*Chambers' Journal.*

THE BIGGEST POKER GAME YET.

I heard a story the other day about the national game of poker which rather discounts the tough poker yarns which from time to time appear in the papers of the West. A number of gentlemen were sitting on the chairs in front of the Ebbitt House, when the subject of poker came up. Stories of several games were told and laughed over, when a gentleman who had not said a great deal up to that time remarked:

"Well, boys, your stories of big games are good enough, but I sat in a game one time where the pot was worth playing for. It was in 1865, soon after Lee's surrender. There were six or seven of us at Atlanta, and a game of poker was proposed. The ante was fixed at \$1,000 and the limit at \$5,000,000, and the play was lively. I tell you, we played from 10 in the morning until after midnight, and the pot was seldom opened with less than \$500,000 in it. On one hand the betting got quite lively, and when a straight flush finally beat four queens the winner raked in nearly \$20,000,000. The gentlemen sitting around puffed their cigars silently, and admiration for the boss liar of the season was visible on their countenance. He continued: "You don't seem to believe that, but it is gospel truth, every word of it. Again silence reigned for a moment or two, when one of them inquired: "What kind of money were you playing for?"

"Well," he answered, "that was the trouble. It was, as I said, right after the war. Confederate scrip was plentiful, and we used Confederate bonds to light our cigars with. The trouble in that pot was all in Confederate notes and bonds, and the winner didn't think it worth while to carry it away with him."—*Washington Cor. Minneapolis Tribune.*

THE BRIDGE OF \$2,400 IS TO BE presented to the Royal Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, the greatest work of science or discovery of the physical or mathematical sciences of the years 1880.

SABBATH READING.

"If a Man Die, Shall He Live Again?" is a Question that Concerns you.

THOUGHTS FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE.

"Golden Rod," an Exquisite Poem—To Make a Home Happy—Happiness—Avoid Trifles.

Golden Rod.

I have reached the land of Golden-rod, Afar I seeet wave and mead; But yesterday, in busy street, I heard the tramp of tread; Now, on the heart of August noon, Wadest thou in rapturous dream, The curtains of the happy hour, Wear fragrances deep of fragrant fern; The arches of thy shining sluice Are slender spirals of the spruce, While far above I see them stir, The lanes of the steady fire, And on the down, I see it nod, And beckon me—the Golden-rod.

But yesterday it seemed to me That I could never turn and flee, Or ever find that quiet spot Where green and gold and peace are not. How far away the busy world is here, The turmoil and its many human life! Now, here I wait till sunset dyes Steel through the azure of the skies, And soaring bill and circling pin Flash radiant with their rosy strain.

I wait till twilight brooding deep Takes earth within her arms asleep, And lo! how the stars are born; The flutter of the dreaming bird, The brook's true below the pine; Low-leaping trout that spring and shine; The patter of the dropping burr, Grasshoppers in their holes astir; The cricket and the katydid, Calling, in baby voices shrill, The murmurs of a world at peace That stir, and thrill, and softly cease.

O peaceful realm of Golden-rod! O kingdom of the clover and the daisy! Thy tiny people of the ground Have vowed of peace and joy, Thy happy nations of the air, Filled their life all free from care; They carry into God's good plan None of the load and sin of man.

How far the thought of the smart, The wear and tear, the wound and smart; Ambition's war, the greed of gain, The lust of power, faith slowly slain; Man thrusting man on failure's wall; Man rising on his brother's fall; The rush for prizes never earned; The show of wisdom never learned; The poor pretense, the flowery snare; That kills a soul, yet seems so fair; Love, wounded daily till it dies; The heart bereft of joy and light; The loneliness, the sense of loss, Of treasures ruined, the human cross That every living soul must bear.

What wonder that it seem so fair Beside man's weary world of sin, Thy world, that no sin enters in—O kingdom of the clover and the daisy! O peaceful realm of Golden-rod! I pluck the milkweed's silken pod And it is with the Golden-rod, I tarry long, I linger late, I cry, "O world of work, await, I cannot hasten unto thee, In Nature's kingdom I am free—Free from the worker's ceaseless strain, Free from the low, dull pain, Piercing the ever-buried brain! O weary world of work, await, Nor call me from my high estate."

Yonder between two mountains vast The bright shield of the lake is cast, O splendor of the far, deep sky, O mountain towering high and high, Of lake that lies at its feet, Of ferns and mosses cool and sweet; O beauty, brooding everywhere, The essence of the earth and air; The ringing brook, the pool's still well, The sunset glow, the shaded dell—How can I say to you, Farewell!

I love the Golden-rod, I love to see it lean and nod, I love to feel the grassy sod, Whose kindly breath will hold me last, Whose patient arms will hold me fast—Fold me from sunshine and from song, Fold me from sorrow and from wrong, Through gleaming gates of Golden-rod I'll pass into the rest of God.

—*Mary Clemmer.*

Avoid Trifles.

"The mother of mischief is no bigger than a midge's wing," is the Scotch homely way of enforcing the importance of watchfulness in little things.

Job's downfall, with its black and widening train of sin and disaster, began "in his heart," with the doubt of God's ability to do as He had promised. The slightest doubtful thing allowed in our lives, our dress, habits, or business, may be the germ of evil sufficient to spread poison and failure far and wide. Carelessness of the pen or the minutes at last robs us of our possessions and our opportunities. In the relation of things, one to the other, we may well consider nothing as small or trifling, but rather put the best thought and conscience into every particular that comes to our hands.

Happiness.

All the world without God's favor cannot make a man happy. What will it profit us if the whole world smile upon us, and God frown and be angry with us? All the candle in the world cannot make it day, nor all the stars shining together cannot dispel the darkness of night nor make it day, unless the sun shines; so whatever comforts we have of a higher or lower nature, they cannot make it day with a gracious heart, unless God's face shine upon us, for He can blast all in an instant. A prisoner is never the more secure, though his fellows and companions applaud, and tell him his cause is good and that he shall escape, when he that is judge condemns him. Though we have the good word of all the world, yet if the Lord speak not peace to our souls, and shine not upon our consciences, what will the good word of the world do?—*Manton.*

To Make a Home Happy.

1. Learn to govern yourselves, and to be gentle and patient.
2. Guard your tempers, especially in seasons of ill health, irritation, and trouble, and soften them by prayers and a sense of your own shortcomings and errors.
3. Never speak or act in anger until you have prayed over your words or acts, and concluded that Christ would have done in your place.

4. Remember that, valuable as is the gift of speech, silence is often more valuable.
5. Do not expect too much from others.

evil nature, whose development we must expect, and that we should forbear and forgive, as we often desire forbearance and forgiveness ourselves.
6. Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second word that makes the quarrel.

7. Beware of the first disagreement.
8. Learn to speak in a gentle tone of voice.

9. Learn to say kind and pleasant things whenever opportunity offers.
10. Study the characters of each, and sympathize with all in their troubles, however small.

11. Do not neglect little things if they can affect the comfort of others in the smallest degree.

12. Avoid moods and pets and fits of sulks.

13. Learn to deny yourself, and prefer for others.

14. Beware of meddlers and tale-bearers.

15. Never charge a bad motive if a good one is conceivable.

16. Be gentle and firm with children.

17. Do not allow your children to be away from home at night without knowing where they are.

18. Do not allow them to go where they please on the Sabbath.

19. Do not furnish them with much spending money.—*Intelligencer.*

CONGRESSMEN WHO CARRY REVOLVERS.

"Do members of Congress carry pistols? Well, yes, a majority of them do," said a dealer in arms as he leaned across a case full of revolvers and talked about belligerent Congressmen.

"It would astonish you to know how many go armed, particularly the men from the South and West. They carry some pretty big 'guns'—thirty-six and thirty-eight caliber. They go armed as much now, if not more, than in the early days, when the code was recognized. In those times, when statesmen used to go to the Spa Springs at Baden-Baden to settle their difficulties, they used to have cases of dueling pistols. They did not carry pocket pistols. The House had its code of rules, and the members had their code of honor, which was more effective and more respected. A great many members always carried their case of pistols in their trunk. They formed part of the outfit of a man in public life. There is commonly an erroneous impression as to what these pistols were. Some people have an idea that a dueling pistol was a little weapon that would not kill ten feet; others think they were the little stubby Derringers like mortars, that make an awful noise and kick away up in the air when you shoot them. Now, in reality, they were that long—he marked off a section of his arm nearly up to the elbow—and carried a ball like that of a Colt's navy. They had heavy wooden handles, coming up under the barrel like a stock of a musket, and flint locks. They were brutal looking things—regular heavy artillery. It was with one of these that Burr shot Hamilton. They were of French make. You never see any of them now. Since dueling has gone out of practice carrying pistols on the person has become more common. Men who are in the habit of being out late, or of going into bad company, carry pistols for self-defense. It is very common. A majority of the gentlemen you see on the streets of Washington in the evening are armed. Carrying pistols is by no means confined to the rough or criminal classes. The better class of men, and even a large number of ladies, carry

COULD IT HAVE BEEN.

BY MANDA L. CROCHER.

Could it have been, I wish it might,
In those fair years when hearts were light,
When dewy morn, with joyous bedight,
Kissed the violet and the rose;
When pleasure's cup, filled to the rim,
Was sweetest, dearest, at the brim;
When love pulsed thro' the music hymn
And whispered softly, vespers close.

Could it have been, our budding flowers
Would not have missed the pleasant showers—
Would not have died in noontide hours—
And left but withered, faded blooms,
For us life's shining sands had run—
A barren, empty, lonely, lone,
And we had lived two lives in one,
A golden stream of bliss.

Alas! we know "Love's sweet surprise"—
Flinging rainbows in the skies—
Or us the radiant morn would rise
And kiss the south calm above;
And lives would have been and
Instead of clouded, love and sad—
Ah, dearest friend! it was but had
Begin our lives with love,
Michigan, Michigan.

FAIRVIEW; OR, One September Night.

By JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS.

CHAPTER XI.

I have thus far taken little note of the lapse of time in this narrative, though I remember to have said that I first came to Berkeley in May, and that it was one night in the following August that the adventure happened that has just been described. Three weeks later came that fearful night toward which my pen has been speeding with impatient suspense. To be exact, it was the night of the ninth of September.

One moment I hesitate; a cloud seems to pass before my vision; the letters blot and blot before my pen. Oh, reader—kind friend!—sympathetic soul, though all unknown to me, who thus far has followed me in my effort to portray these passages of my life—have you ever explored those vast underground chambers and passages among the corners of the world, those awful subterranean abodes of darkness, illumined only by the flare of a feeble torch, and too often the scenes of horrible death? And then at last returning to the upper air, have you drawn the curtains of the world to find yourself again on the broad rim of the earth, under the blue sky and the yellow sunshine, and murmured a thanksgiving that you were safe out of all these black and yawning caverns? If so, you may know what shudders, with what reluctance, I now turn back to the recital of the dangers I have escaped, and sound again, if only in a recital, the depth of the horrors that engulfed me.

But courage, faint heart! It is but the recital. From where I sit at my desk I can look into the parlor; Paula is there, and all is well.

The night of September ninth—I remember it well. A dismal, dripping rain had fallen during the day, and with the darkness it fell in torrents. Thunder and lightning were frequent, and later a wild rose that became almost a gale. At nine o'clock the rain had ceased, but the wind still prevailed, and the darkness was excessive. Fortunately, as I thought, I had no pressing vision of the night, and I was peering into the darkness of my office, trying to interest myself in the pages of a late medical review. It was almost a useless labor; my thoughts were ever straying from the printed matter, and I was seeking to convey to me, to her who had vanished from my life, and left it sad and lonely. Nothing had I heard of her in these three weeks, and I had nearly abandoned hope of hearing of her again. I was so faithful to my trusts; I believe I was faithful; but the glorious zest with which I formerly lived, and which was gone. I simply lived, and suffered.

The door was softly unclosed—so softly that I should not have been aware of it had not my eyes at the instant been turned in that direction. A man entered. I had never seen him before; so remarkable a face and figure as his could not be forgotten, even if he casually seen. He had been very tall and powerful of frame, once, but his shoulders were stooped with the weight of at least sixty years, and as he crossed the floor his walk showed a limp. He had a head of thick iron-gray hair, and an open, benevolent face, wrinkled and worn as it was. All this I noticed at once, and also a certain shyness in his manner, such as sometimes clings even to men, from the cradle to the grave. He advanced now to where I sat, twined his hat about his head, and then, with a good evening, and then broke out abruptly: "My name is Hugh Staples, sir."

Hugh Staples! I had heard that name before. Quickly my thoughts ran back to my first morning at Berkeley, to Dr. Beaumont's house, and to the conversation I had had there. I laid my book aside, and waited for my visitor to go on. He was not well at ease, and though it was plain to see that he had an errand and something to say, he was so lost to know just how to say it. But he soon spoke again.

"I am from Fairview, sir—I live there; not in the great house, but in the small one on the grounds. I'm the gardener, and I'm sent to say—"

He stopped, at a loss how to go on.

"Well," I said, encouragingly.

"I'm sent to say that there's sickness up at the house, and you are wanted."

"Who is sick?"

"Why, the master; my old master, Edson Whalley. He's been sick."

"Mr. Whalley? Why, does not Dr. Beaumont attend him?"

The old man's face darkened at the name. "Yes, sir, he does; and I suppose he's there now."

"But he never sent you for me?"

A shake of the head was his answer.

"Who did?"

He looked cautiously around, as if fearful of being overheard, and then, approaching his lips near to my face, he said: "A young woman you have known by the name of Paula Burton."

I jumped from my chair and stared him in the face. "Maui," I said, "are you drunk, or crazy? What do you mean by using the name of that lady in such a way?"

His steel-gray eyes never flinched from my indignant gaze.

"I say, sir, because it is true."

"I tried to be calm, but my brain was in a whirl."

"Where is Miss Burton?"

"At my house."

"How long has she been there?"

"A matter of three weeks; ever since she left the village." "Then, seeing by your face that I was still incredulous, he added: "She said you might find it a hard story to believe, and so she told me to give you this."

From his waistcoat pocket he produced a slip of writing paper. I seized it eagerly, and read the following, written in a female hand:

DR. MINTON: You have been my friend more than once; be so again. Please come with the bearer.

Her writing I had never seen; but I felt confident that she had written this. No further thought occurred to me of inquiring the object of the visit, or of any danger troubled me; that she had called was enough. I was so sure that she seemed that all this time.

CHAPTER XII.

The rain had ceased, but the wind blew almost a gale, and the night was very dark. I had said that the garden was quite infirm, as well as lame, and our progress was so slow that we were quite forty minutes in covering the half-mile to Fairview. Nobody seemed to be abroad but us; we saw not a person. We entered the grounds at the great gate, and followed the main drive half way to the house, as I judged by the single ray of light that I saw from the mansion. This point my guide diverged far away to the right, and we went on again, reaching, after a few minutes' advance, a cottage, which stood next to the gardens in rear of the mansion. He entered at once, and followed him. The old wife, with cap and spectacles, sat knitting by the table. I had but time to greet her, when her husband named me to her, when the door of an inner chamber opened, and Paula Burton stood in the doorway.

"Ay, it was she," said she, "the night when we had parted, her face perhaps a trifle paler, but wearing now the old smile of welcome that used to enliven me. Both hands she held out in greeting, and both of them I held as long as I dared; and she said, 'I thank you very much.'"

The pause was awkward that ensued when we were all seated, and in a moment her voice broke it.

"If I were allowed to explain everything to you, Dr. Minton, how gladly would I do it! But Mr. Staples here—the friend to whom I promised that my fitting from the village should be sent to you—well, he says here—he forbids me to tell just yet all that he has told me."

"Not to-night, Miss Paula, I should say," put in the gardener. "If things in the great house will hold out so much as it seemed best to tell me then. Could I hesitate?"

"Miss Burton," I said, "it is for you to tell me when you choose, and to withhold what you choose. Command me; trust me, even as I trust you."

A grateful look rewarded me. And then she rapidly went on to tell me what she wished to do.

"When I came here three weeks ago, at the urgent wish of these kind friends, it was—it was—(and here she hesitated slightly) 'that I might help them. They said that you had been here, and that you were the service of Mr. Whalley; they are devoted to him. A month ago, by the tyranny of Clayton Ferrers, the nephew of that sick old man, they were both debauched from the mansion, and from his bedside. They thought perhaps it might be that if a young person like me, a new face, were introduced to his bedside, the poor old man might become attached to me, and that the people who had left him and left all other care behind him would not dare to drive a stranger from him. And these old people wished for some one besides themselves to witness the custody in which he is kept for some days, and to see that he is not ill-treated. I have been kind to me—I would do them all that such a poor wretching as I could do; and I consented, while I feared that no good would come of it."

"I am glad, indeed!" Her cheeks flushed, her eyes sparkled with the indignation aroused by her own words, and her voice was clear and firm.

"Two nights ago," she continued, "after long waiting and waiting for an opportunity, Hugh Staples discovered that no body was by the bedside. Mrs. Ferrers, whose watch it was, had gone below for a few moments. I was by that side, and alone with that poor sick prisoner! What I saw, what I heard there, you shall know later; now, it is enough to say that Clayton Ferrers entered; that he assailed me with words and curses, and threatened me with blows. I fell from him in terror; his face was the face of a demon!"

Her feelings had been so wrought upon during this recital, that her voice now failed her, and she could say no more. I looked at her, and saw the tears rolling down the withered cheeks of Dame Staples, and I saw the hands of old Hugh working convulsively. So strange was the tale I had just heard, and so full of such a nature, that I paused not to scrutinize it, as in cooler moments I might have done; my own cheeks were burning hot with wrath; I was ripe for action. While Paula was recovering her voice, and the gardener spoke, and continued the story.

"Two nights ago this happened, as she says, and since then, sir, the devil's own work has been going on up in that chamber. That red-faced scoundrel, Dr. Beaumont, who was sent for yesterday morning, saw his life, and he was sent to the village and bring him back in the phreton; and he's been in the great house ever since. Gradually all summer they've been disturbing the house-stands, and the picture; there isn't one left in the house to-night; Mrs. Ferrers does all that is done. There's only Big Jake, the hostler, and I, the under-gardener; both of them sick and weak, and they're both of them. If he dies, my poor old master dies!" and the voice of the honest fellow choked with grief—"they can take back two or three servants right away, and nobody will notice it. Now, sir, I've got to tell you what I heard last night and to-day. It's hard for me to hear or see anything that goes on, so closely am I watched; but in the darkness of last night, while it was raining, I saw a light coming from the oak that grows under his chamber window, and climbed hard work it was for my old limbs as far as I could up into the branches. And I heard him groaning—oh, how he groaned! He never groaned like that before; never!"

Paula looked up at this piteous recital ended.

"Then Hugh told me what you have just heard," he said. "I felt almost wild. As Hugh has bitterly told me twenty times, no one would believe anything that we might say against these people, for they are not rich, powerful, and highly respected? Yet something must be done, and if you could I think but of you, who have been so kind to me, and who so bravely protected me once? So I have sent for you. I am weak; I am powerless; I can plan nothing, I can do nothing, without you. Only help us, Dr. Minton! I can turn to none but you."

Back over the past my mind traveled again, and the words of the conspirators on that night came back to me. I saw Clayton Ferrers had said, "When I act, it will be quickly, and I shall make no half-way business of it." Had the day and the hour come, when I had the active interest of the gardener, and this last bold experiment, with Paula's help, had alarmed Ferrers into precipitating the tragedy which his language to Beaumont had threatened?

And if it were so, what was it to me, and what was it to you?

Swiftly as I asked myself the question, I never hesitated for the answer. Villains were it might be, accomplishing the end of Edson Whalley that moment; one of these men, I could not doubt, had been made by circumstances my mortal enemy. Certainly he was odious to me beyond all other men. Should I pause at all in this work go on? My soul within me revolved at the suggestion. Then, too, humanity cried out to me to save. And she had called on me for help; why, perhaps I did not quite understand, but I did I care. The voice I would obey, if it called to me from beyond oceans and deserts. My decision was instantly taken. I rose to my feet.

"Guide me to that chamber, Hugh," I said.

"God bless me, sir, do you mean to go into that house alone?"

"I do not fear them," was my brief reply. The old fellow hustled into the other room, and brought something which he put into my hand. It was a revolver, every chamber loaded. I placed it in an inside pocket, and turned to Paula.

"They are desperate and dangerous," she said. "Her eyes regarded me with admiration, and she said, 'I suppose it is because you are so brave and so kind.'"

"I am glad," she said, "that you are so brave and so kind."

"Yes; for my sake."

I stooped and kissed her unresisting lips. "God bless and keep you, and may I say that I can't wait the next moment I was outside the house with Hugh Staples. Do you say I was rash, even to folly, to court the dangers of that place at that hour? It may be, I think, a great deal of prudence. For her, at that moment, I would have faced lions, fire, flood, pestilence—anything; for she was mine—mine—mine!

CHAPTER XIII.

The wind was still raging, and it whistled through the trees and around the buildings dolefully. The darkness was such that I could now see absolutely nothing; but with my hand on old Staples' shoulder, I was quickly guided to the mansion. We stood at one side of it; the side upon which there was no wing nor veranda, and my guide stopped by a small door. He had been powerfully excited by the conversation in the cottage, and his voice still trembled as he whispered his final directions.

"I take it that you'll agree with me, sir, that it would do no good for me to go inside with you. I am feeble and infirm; I can do nothing but point the way. So, for your sake, I wish you had with you half a dozen stout fellows, because—"

I hastened to answer the old fellow that I was not at all afraid.

"Well, well—I hope for the best. Pray be prudent, sir, and if you can do the old master no good, nor prevent any devilry being done him, quit the house as soon as you can. Every outer door in this great house is always locked; these people run no risks of intrusion now. To this door I have a key, unknown to them, which I have sometimes used."

He inserted it in the lock, turned it softly, and held the door slightly ajar. My first glimpse into the interior of mystery, perhaps of crime, showed a narrow stair, just beyond the door, and a faint, dull glimmer of light beyond it.

"Now attend, sir, to the directions," whispered Staples, as he grasped my hand and wrung it hard. "Get to the top of these stairs—follow a narrow hall about ten paces, and you come to a large passage-way. Turn to the right, follow along the right-hand side of the hall, and you will find Master Whalley's chamber. Do you understand?"

I could not fail to understand; at that moment of preternatural excitement all my senses were sharpened. I had perked back the directions, word for word.

"That's well, sir. I'll leave the door a little ajar, and wait awhile here."

I was inside the house. Softly, noiselessly, I tiptoed up the stairs; softly, noiselessly, I walked along the narrow hall to the wide passage-way beyond. Here I paused a moment to reconnoiter. Something that beyond where I stood, to my right, hung a large ball of the light, which I had half-observed. I crossed the width of the large hall, and dim as was the light, I counted three doors on the right-hand side. Before the third door I plainly saw a female figure, seated in a chair—the sentinel outside the chamber of sorrow and mystery. Crouched in the shadows for a moment, I watched her. Something, possibly a slight cough, or a sigh, or a gasp, alarmed her. She rose and walked toward me, standing for an instant so near that I could have reached out and touched her. A thin shawl was drawn tightly over her shoulders, and her long, dark hair ran down over her forehead. Her hair was gray; her face was pinched and wrinkled; her eyes—I never saw but one such pair before, and they were the eyes of Clayton Ferrers. I could not resist the temptation to look at her. An instant's pause seemed to satisfy her that there was no cause for alarm, and she moved back to her post.

I could not hesitate; every fiber of my body was still strung for action. Rapidly I walked along the hall and stood before her. She saw me, and uttered a loud cry, at the same time planting herself right before me. Her face was pale as death, and it was hard and resolute.

"Stand aside," I said, sternly. She put out her hands to repel me. I am not ashamed to say that I forcibly thrust her aside and abruptly entered the door.

A low groan was the first sound that assailed my ears, then a deep, passionate curse. I closed the door and advanced into the room. Near the wall opposite was the bed; a table stood at the foot of which was a lamp that lighted the whole room. Seated by the table was Clayton Ferrers; leaning over the footboard was Dr. Beaumont. The faces of both were turned toward me, and neither thought me a visitor should reach the chamber of Mr. Beaumont, can I forget the mingled expression of consternation, terror, and rage that appeared upon both of those sinister faces.

For the moment I heeded them not; the occupant of the bed engrossed my attention. I went straight to the bedside, and my heart quickened with compassion at the pitiful spectacle exhibited there. It was an old man, with thin, white hair, his thin face drawn and pinched with agony, his eyes staring, and his arms tossing outside of the bed-covering. Moan after moan came from his lips; he was too far gone for speech. Indeed, he was too far gone to see or to know who was near him, or to make known his wants by words or signs; but it needed not the eye of a physician to discover what was the torment that was vexing his dying moments—the torment that was Drives, when he lifted his eyes, and I saw Lazarus afar off in Abraham's bosom.

I turned to the monster who hung over the footboard, apparently counting the few remaining moments of the sufferer's life. My wrath was so great, that I could not restrain myself. "Merciful God!" I cried, "Are you a man, or a fiend, to stand here and see a fellow-creature suffer such agony, without an effort to relieve him? Get him water, for the love of heaven!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LITTLE ONES.

Stories with Morals that Will Instruct and Please the Children.

"NOT IN A MINUTE," BUT NOW IS THE TIME.

"Lie Still and Slumber," a Beautiful and Touching Little Poem—Told for Ida—Wasps.

"Lie Still and Slumber,"

"Hush my dear, lie still and slumber,
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently fall around thy head."
Heaven within and all around me;
"Twas the first of life I knew.
That sweet cradle lullaby,
Blessed mother, sung by you;
With your brown curls just above me,
Brown eyes gazing into mine,
And my sleepy baby blue eyes
Winking, blinking back to thine.
"Hush my dear, lie still and slumber,
Over, over, soft and low,
Patient, like our Heavenly Father,
Never mother crooned it so;
Never baby loved the music,
Saw the angels come and go,
Heard the blessings falling round me,
Gently, like the falling snow."
Till the blue eyes blinked no longer,
Till the rosy lips closed fast,
Till nature's gentle slumber
Than the witching song, at last,
—Gaily.

Wasps.

"Oh, Aunt Mary, just come and see what Carrie and I have found!" exclaimed Nellie Graham, rushing into the room where here aunt sat sewing.

"What have you found, Nellie?" she asked, as she rose to follow her little niece.

"Well, I don't know exactly what it is, auntie," answered the little girl, leading her aunt down the stairs to the garden. "It is a great, big gray ball, that looks as if it was made of paper, and it is fastened on a branch of the big tree down at the end of the garden. Carrie and I were going to see if we could knock it down by throwing sticks at it, but we saw some wasps crawling over it, and we were afraid to."

"It is very well that you did not throw anything at it," answered her aunt. "It is a wasp's nest, and if you made them angry they might have stung you very badly."

They soon came to the tree, and Carrie pointed out the object of her curiosity to her aunt. It was an unusually large wasp's nest, and the insects were swarming in an out, looking quite formidable enough to deter any one from touching their fortress.

"Didn't you ever see a wasp's nest before?" asked Aunt Mary of her little niece, who was seated on the fence viewing the wasps with curiosity, mingled with a little fear.

"No, ma'am," answered Carrie.

"Auntie, where do they get their nest?"

"They make it," was the answer.

The two girls looked at the nest in incredulous wonder. It did not seem possible that an insect so small as the wasp could build such a nest.

"Why, it's made of paper, isn't it?" queried Nellie, in surprise.

"They make the paper, too," said Aunt Mary, smiling at their astonishment.

"I will tell you how they make it. The wasps are furnished with broad, powerful mandibles or pincers, and with these they tear off small particles of woody fiber from the gate-posts, palings, or the bark of trees. They mix into a soft pulp with their saliva, and with this pulp they construct their nest. The inside of the nest is divided into little combs or cells, and the substance that separates these cells is generally thicker and firmer than that on the outside of the nest. As the nest is enlarged, new paper is made for the purpose, the whole nest being enclosed in the last made envelope, while the inner one is removed to make place for more cells. The nests of wasps in tropical countries are sometimes very large, often six feet long, and they are inhabited by very large families of wasps."

"How much paper those big nests must take," said Carrie.

"Yes, paper-making is the principal industry of these little insects," answered her aunt. "Each one of them has his own share of work to do, and so, little by little, the great nest is built."

"What do wasps eat?"

"Wasps will eat a great variety of both animal and vegetable food," answered Aunt Mary. "They will eat insects, ripe fruit, sugar, and they often invade bee-hives and steal the honey. There is a Brazilian species of wasp that is known to store up honey like bees."

"Aren't hornets and wasps very much alike?" asked Carrie.

"Yes," answered Aunt Mary. "The hornet is the largest species of wasp, and is found in the south of England. Now, girls, I must run back to my sewing; I will leave you here to watch the wasps if you want to, and there is one very useful lesson that I hope you will learn from them."

"What is that, Aunt Mary?" asked the children, together.

"Remember that great things are made up of little ones," answered Aunt Mary. "One little wasp alone could not have built that great nest, but by each doing a little, the work is accomplished."—Christian Advocate.

Told for Ida.

Once upon a time there lived a princess. She was a very pretty little girl, with eyes as blue as the violets that grow by the meadow-brook, and cheeks as pink as wild roses, and hair as golden as sunshine. And all the people loved this little princess because she was so kind and loving and lovable. But she had one great fault, and that

Sometimes this little yellow-haired princess would be playing with her dolls or reading a story-book, when her mamma would say:

"Ida, dear, run upstairs and fetch me a spoon of silk from the table."

And Ida would answer, with a sweet smile:

"In a minute, mamma."

One minute would go by, and another, and a great many more.

"Will you get my silk, Ida?"

"Oh yes, mamma, as soon as I finish this chapter."

"Now, Ida."

"In just one minute, mamma." But the chapter was sure to be finished, with perhaps another one, before the silk would be fetched.

It was not only once, but all the time. "What can I do?" sighed the queen to her trusty counselor. "I must break her of this dreadful habit some way, or when she comes to rule a kingdom of her own all will go to wrack and ruin. What can I do?"

"Teach her a lesson, your Majesty," said the trusty counselor, gruffly.

"Teach her a lesson—a good lesson."

And one day the queen remembered her trusty counselor's words. The little princess came bounding in, to be dressed for a drive, with her blue eyes shining, and her yellow hair tossing about her face, and her cheeks pinker than usual, which is saying a good deal.

"We're going up to the Mountain Castle for lunch, mamma," cried she, "and home around by the lake! And Lillian says her uncle can't wait but a minute, and won't you hurry, mamma, and get me dressed?"

Mamma, the queen, was reading a book, and she hardly raised her eyes from it, but answered, with a smile:

"In a minute, dear."

So the little princess fidgeted restlessly from one foot to another for what seemed to her a long, long time.

"Won't you, mamma?"

"Oh yes, dear, as soon as I finish what I am reading."

"Wasn't it awful? The blue eyes of the little princess began to look like violets after a shower; and the voice of the little princess trembled.

"But they can only wait five minutes, mamma," she pleaded. "Oh, do hurry!"

"Right away," answered mamma, calmly.

But just then the little princess heard carriage wheels rolling down the avenue, and she burst into a cry of grief and dismay.

"O mamma, they've gone without me! I told them to go if I didn't come in five minutes. And they had chocolate cake and jelly tarts for lunch! Oh dear me!" And then a flood of tears came.

Mamma, the queen, could not help smiling a little, though she felt very sorry, too. But she hoped this would be the lesson; and she took her little daughter on her knee, and talked to her about that old trick, procrastination, which is, you know, a name for putting-off-till-by-and-by what should be done now.

"You will try and do better, won't you, dear?" said mamma, the queen, very tenderly; and the little princess, when her sobs were stilled, answered that she would try.

"But it's very hard to do things right off," said she, "unless it's things you want to do, mamma."

"Right there, selfishness comes in, dear," said mamma, "and selfishness will unlock the door and let in a host of other bad, bad faults."

And then mamma, who could not bear to punish her little girl too much, ordered her own carriage, and away they sped after their friends.

Princess Ida is trying yet to do better; she has set a guard over those red lips of hers, with strict orders not to let the troublesome words, "In a minute," slip by. And though she isn't perfect yet, we think she is almost as near that as it is possible for any little girl to be.—Youth's Companion.

CORRECTING CHILDREN.

Never chastise a child in anger. Socrates, the great pagan philosopher, refrained from punishing a slave until his passions had cooled. An angry father sets a perilous example to his offspring. He exhibits his weakness when he should be firm and contained. The child drinks in the lesson, and his moral nature is lacerated and warped.

How many children are spoiled by discouragement! Parents grumble and chide the live-long day, and never praise. It is wrong. Nothing will so effectively crush a child's ambition to be good and noble. The sweet approbation of a good mother is enough to make a young man face fire and death in a worthy cause.

In this short extract lies a whole volume of wise counsel, which if followed would make the world ten-fold better and more comfortable than it is. But to follow it is not an easy matter. In the first place, parents have themselves often lacked in childhood the sort of training which would teach them self-control. Children are very annoying at times, and when the "Old Adam" crops out in their dispositions it is a well-balanced mind that can hold its own and act wisely and coolly. Besides, the temperament of children differs so widely that it is often an enigma to know how best to deal with each one, no matter how self-contained the parent may be. Where a good sound hogging may answer for one child, and subdue it into implicit obedience, it would practically ruin the disposition of another in the same family who requires some milder form of treatment.

In training children it is so easy to pass over an act of disobedience and so hard to insist on submission. But every instance of neglect to require obedience to an express command, especially in the case of a child of strong will, fosters a habit of disobeying which is almost certain to gain in force until it is beyond restraint. This is why children are constantly met over whom parents seem to have lost all moral control. If they obey at all it is only on physical compulsion. Such children are a perpetual worry to their parents and a source of annoyance to every one else, and, young as they are, they are on the high road to ruin. Now, I don't believe in whipping children. Except in extremely isolated cases, there are other forms of punishment that will enforce the moral quite as well, or better, than to descend to the brutality of beating. I know one man who declares honestly that looking back upon his childhood he cannot remember a single day that he escaped a flogging, the injustice of which causes his blood to boil even now, when he has reached mature manhood. His mother was a good, God-fearing woman, who literally interpreted the Scriptural injunction: "Spare the rod and spoil the child;" but with all of her waterfulness and ardent her son grew up with a temper as uncontrollable as that of a 4-year-old child and with the memory of his childhood days embittered by the wrongs he had suffered. Can any one doubt that this boy might, by some gentler means, have been shown when he was in error and taught the habit of self-control, which would have served him well through life.

Neither is it needful to perpetually scold children in order to bend them to the will; and the habit of continually saying "don't" is almost as reprehensible. Reprimands and admonitions after a while fall upon heedless ears and are a waste of breath. Children should be hedged about with as few rules, and burdened with as few commands, as possible, and only with those that are necessary; but a command deliberately made should be adhered to except when found to be wrong—in which case the child should be made to understand why it is not enforced. Children are neither such unreasonable nor unreasoning creatures as many people suppose. They have their fair share of common sense, and if this be appealed to in the right way there are nine chances out of ten that they may be governed by it and abide by the advice rather than by the commands of their parents or guardians. It may be argued that if controlled in this way a child misses the discipline that he needs when he leaves the parental roof and comes to jostle with the world. I have very heretic ideas on this subject, and it is my opinion, backed up by observation and experience, that a child who has been shown the difference between right and wrong doing, and has been taught to reason it out for himself, is in a much better state of discipline than if in possession of that which is born to compulsion only. Chameleon-like, little ones are very apt to take on the colors about them; and if surrounded by the proper sort of influences they will grow up with gentle manners, self-controlled tempers and habits of obedience. More than that, they will look back upon their childish years as having been one long sunny day. To send a child forth into the world with such bright recollections is to send him forth with an anchor which shall be to him a security and a help in weathering the fiercest storms that may befall him in later life. Obedience, which is, of course, necessary to the well being of any child, is much better when begotten of inclination than of compulsion, and may as easily be enforced by gentle means as by the martinet method, which robs the homes of half its restraining power. The influence of a happy home, where love and gentleness were the twin rulers, will live long after the home itself has crumbled into dust, and will bear its weight with future generations. Is not such a result worth striving for at any cost of earnest thought and endeavor?

He came as a stowaway on shipboard, either from India or Persia, or possibly from some Mediterranean port. Rats were unknown in Europe until the middle of the eighteenth century. In every town, village, and hamlet in the United States now the rat is almost as well known as the dog, or the cat, and the rodent population must be far greater than either of the others. So rapid is the increase of the species that a single pair, if unmolested for a year, will have an offspring of hundreds in that time. In dwellings and city sewers the house rat is the ruler, and his black brother is driven to the wall. In the fields and along the marshes bordering the sea-coast the muskrat and the cotton rat hold sway. Rats of many species are now to be found wherever human habitation exists. It is easier to render a building fire-proof than rat-proof.—New York Mail and Express.

WRITING UNDER PRESSURE.

In a chat with a gentleman well known in the literary world, he told me a number of entertaining things in connection with his literary experience. I asked him, among other things, whether he had ever written anything under high pressure. We had been talking about inspiration, but he purposely misconstrued my meaning in the reply he made.

"Yes," he said. "I once wrote a poem of forty lines in some twenty minutes, and it wasn't a bad poem, either. It was a case of compulsory composition and taxed me more than I had ever been taxed before—since. I had sent to a certain magazine a poem entitled 'The Light-House in a Storm.' Not hearing about it for almost a year, I concluded that it had been declined. I then had it put in a literary weekly of which I was the editor, and had a fine engraving made of it. The page was made up, and just about to go to the electrotypers, when the magazine for the month arrived, and upon opening it there was the poem. A cold chill ran up my back—or down it, I'm not certain which. Of course it couldn't appear in the other journal—but there was the engraving, the forty lines of space, the form ready to go to the electrotypers! I ran up to the composing room. 'Can you hold that form for half an hour?' I asked of the foreman. 'I'll try,' he said. I dashed off another light-house poem (so as to utilize the engraving), had it inserted, and was relieved of my embarrassment. It was entirely different from the other poem." "And which was the best poem?" I asked. "The one which I was compelled to write," he said. "If I was inspired I wasn't conscious of it, I'm sure. I'll show you both poems some day, and you can judge for yourself."—Philadelphia Call.

COLLEGE DISCIPLINE.

Hundreds of graduates of the Princeton College, says *Harper's Weekly*, were sorry to learn of the death of Dr. John Maclean, ex-President of that institution. His familiar figure, with long black coat and high hat on the back of his head, will be missed from the streets of Princeton, where for more than eighty years it appeared almost daily, at the annual commencements, where it was cheered longer and more loudly than any other. While discharging the active duties of his office, the Doctor—or "Johnnie," as the boys used affectionately to call him—was in the habit of prowling about the campus with a dark lantern whenever any disorder was brewing, and he invariably softened his football by wearing a pair of "gun shoes." Thousands of times, previous to 1868, did the campus resound at night with yells of "John! John!" that served either to warn mischief-makers of his proximity, or to draw the old gentleman from his house for the fun of seeing him in the chase. When he succeeded in capturing an offender, his practice was to grab him around the body with his right arm and then turn the dark lantern upon his face. The next morning the culprit was invited to appear before the faculty. The favorite amusement in those days was to have a "horn spree." It consisted of blowing enormous tin horns, removing gates from fences, making bonfires, serenading the more obnoxious of the professors or tutors, and having a sort of Buffalo-Bills-Wild-West time generally. When Dr. McCosh became President, he entrusted the duty of preserving order at night to a new officer, called the proctor.

A RATHER CLOSE CALL.

"My dear," said Mrs. Simpkins, the other morning, with a reproachful smile, "I have had no letter from Cousin Jane in three weeks."

"Well, love," was Mr. Simpkins' plausible reply, his conscience meanwhile getting in its work with both feet and hands in such a manner as to make him wince—"Well, love, I presume she is busy."

"Perhaps she is; but I don't believe she has heard from me in a longer time than that."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Simpkins, trying to look as much surprised as possible.

"Yes, indeed," responded Mrs. Simpkins, beginning to look severe. "Yes, indeed, and, Mr. Simpkins, I would like very much to search your pockets."

"Search my pockets, Mrs. Simpkins! Madam, what can you mean? A woman, Madam, should have more confidence of inclination than of compulsion, and may as easily be enforced by gentle means as by the martinet method, which robs the homes of half its restraining power. The influence of a happy home, where love and gentleness were the twin rulers, will live long after the home itself has crumbled into dust, and will bear its weight with future generations. Is not such a result worth striving for at any cost of earnest thought and endeavor?"

NOTE IN AMERICA.

It is but little over a century ago that the first of the great American novelists, the late Mr. George Washington Peck, was born. He was a boy, gave him a name, and he was called George Washington Peck.

WOMEN

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC

This medicine combines iron with purest malted wheat, and is available for women in all climates. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NATURE'S A Reliable Remedy.

CURE FOR

CONSTIPATION,

SICK-HEADACHE,

AND

DYSPEPSIA

WANTED—I want you to do your work for me at your own home, plenty work, good pay, \$1 per hour, all materials free. A. LOVE, CLEVELAND, O.

Newspaper Advertisers Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N. Y. Sept 24th

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

The most perfect, sweet and pure hair dressing ever made. It is also a powerful tonic for the hair, and will prevent the hair from falling out, and will make it grow again. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women.

HAY FEVER SUFFERERS

BE HAPPY!

Instant Relief can be obtained by using Cushman's Menthol Inhaler. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women.

MADAME MORA'S CORSETS

Most comfortable and most perfect. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women.

Ladies

Do you want a pure, blooming complexion? If so, a few applications of Hagar's MAGNOLIA BALM will gratify you to your heart's content. It does away with Sal-lowness, Redness, Pimples, Blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It overcomes the flushed appearance of heat, fatigue and excitement. It makes a lady of THIRTY appear but TWENTY; and so natural, gradual, and perfect are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and misdirections of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. J. T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

A JOOST,

102 West Jefferson St., Teacher

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, SEPT. 24, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

STATE TICKET.

For Lieutenant Governor, JOHN C. NELSON.
For Judge of Supreme Court, JOHN R. COFFROTH.
For Secretary of State, ROBERT W. MIERS.
For Auditor of State, CHARLES A. MUNSON.
For Treasurer of State, THOMAS BYRNES.
For Clerk of Supreme Court, MARTIN J. KREUGER.
For Attorney General, HUGH D. McMULLEN.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction, ANDREW M. SWEENEY.
For Congress, 12th District, HON. ROBERT LOWRY, of Allen.
For Joint Senator, ISAIAH B. McDONALD.
For Joint Representative, BENJAMIN F. IBACH.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Senator, JAMES M. BARRETT.
For Representatives, W. M. SHAMBAUGH, AUSTIN M. DARBOCH.
For Judge of Superior Court, S. M. HENCH.
For Prosecuting Attorney, JAMES M. ROBINSON.
For Clerk, DR. GEORGE W. LOAG.
For Auditor, JOHN E. NIEZER.
For Recorder, MILTON N. THOMPSON.
For Treasurer, ISAAC MOWBRER.
For Sheriff, DR. GROSS NELSON.
For Coroner, O. B. WILEY.
For Coroner, JAMES M. DINNEN.
For County Commissioner, 1st District, HENRY HARTMAN.

THE CHINESEMAN

who has been in the New Westminster, Canada, jail under sentence of death, was very angry when told that he was reprieved for a month. He said that after death his soul would inhabit the body of a bird, and he was anxious for the transmission to take place, that he might peck out the eyes of those who had testified against him.

THIRTEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SIX began on a Friday, and contains fifty-three Fridays. Four months in the year have five Fridays. Five changes of the moon occur on a Friday, and had the longest and shortest days in the twelve months are on Fridays. "This night, indeed, be termed a Friday year," concludes the *Pull Mall Gazette*, having earthquakes and such things in mind.

THE VENICE OF THE POETS

and this Venice mentioned as follows in the London *Times* seem different cities: "The filthy corners of Venice are as foul as old—in some cases filthy beyond endurance. Decayed fruit is sold to and eaten by a population deprived of its ordinary resources. The wells are still used by the majority of the population, for the Brenta Aqueduct water is sold by the foot and is very dear."

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SMART WOMEN

are just now coming to the fore in a lively way. The latest candidate for public appreciation in this line is Mrs. Adeline Robinson, of Knox, Maine, who is seventy years old, and who, among her other remarkable performances, recently went into a well twenty feet deep and cleaned it out. She was assisted by her daughter. The ladder being too short, they attached a rope and lowered it. Mrs. Robinson clambering down by rocks till she reached the ladder.

Mrs. MARGIE ROBINSON

of Dayton, Ky., got on a drunk in the city of Cincinnati, and was so intimidated by her that she attempted suicide by hanging herself with her apron. She was cut down, and the apron was taken from her. In a short time she was again found hanging—this time with a handkerchief. Everything was then taken from her that was deemed dangerous, but a third time she was found suspended, and she came near dying, having used a stocking. These were taken from her, and reduced to that state of nudity, she was left without resources, and fell into a ditch.

CAPT. JOSEPH WHITEHIDE

who recently died near Springfield, O., at the age of 83, had made pretty thorough preparation for death up to a certain point. Thirty years ago he put away a plank of burr oak, and, after letting it season for twenty years, had his coffin made of it. He bought a winding-sheet and placed it in the coffin, which was stored away in a dark room. Twelve years ago he dug a vault in a field near his house, walled it up, covered it with sandstone slabs, and placed a boulder weighing over seven tons for the headstone. He was buried in his coffin and grave.

DR. JOSEPH WHITEHIDE

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THE MEETING OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

for the Advancement of Science, in Buffalo, Prof. R. S. Woodward, of Washington, read a paper on the rate of recession of Niagara Falls. He said that the area of rock worn away at Horseshoe Falls between the years 1842 and 1875 was 18,500 square feet, equal to 4.25 acres; between 1842 and 1886, 24,500 square feet, or 5.62 acres; between 1842 and 1886, 60,000 square feet, or 13.7 acres. The main length of the contour of the falls is 2,300 feet. The time required to recede one mile, if the rate is 2.4 feet per year, is 2,200 years. The minimum values for the yearly rate of recession, i. e., average rate along the whole contour, are: From 1842 to 1875, 2.4 feet; 1842 to 1886, 2.42; 1875 to 1886, 2.38 feet.

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THE QUARTERLY REPORT OF SUICIDES

in the United States, as published by the *Insurance Chronicle*, presents some interesting facts. The report covers the months of March, April, and May, and the first noticeable fact is the large increase of suicides over the corresponding period in the last and other preceding years. The whole number given is 528, which is 136 more than the number reported in the same months in 1885, and 150 more than the average for four years past. The youngest suicide was 11 years of age and the oldest 90. The greatest number, 19, occurred at the age of 50, which is very unusual, 35 being the age at which most suicides occur. Insanity, as usual, has the greatest number of victims, being credited with 160. Family trouble follows with 69, love trouble with 50, dissipation with 38, and business trouble with 32. "Chagrin at parental discipline" is still prominent among the minor causes, being credited with 8. Classified according to civil status, husbands take the lead with 163 cases. After them come 80 bachelors, 49 wives, 44 maids, 17 widowers, 7 widows, 8 divorced men, and 3 divorced women. These figures tend to show that while women endure better than men the burdens of married life, they bear also with more philosophy the rupture of the marriage tie either by death or divorce. It may be added that the ratios here given do not vary greatly from those in former reports. Shooting, as in former reports, stands at the lead among the means employed in self-slaughter, the number of suicides that occurred in that manner being 191. Next highest on the list is poisoning, to which ninety-six cases are accredited; eighty-one chose the rope; sixty-eight the water, and fifty-two the knife, while ten jumped from railroad trains, and five from heights. Of nationalities Americans took the lead, furnishing 160 of the cases to eighty-one Germans, twenty French, fourteen English, and eleven Irish. The highest figure for any other nationality was seven, on which the African and the Pole were tied. In occupations the agricultural was the heaviest sufferer, the list showing fifty-three farmers, while the next highest number, sixteen, is credited to the merchants.

POUND'S EXTRACT

Price 50 Cents.

It cures, and heals all kinds of Inflammation, PILES, BLIND, BLEEDING, OR ITCHING, GLEETS, OLD OR NEW WOUNDS, BRUISES, BURNS, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, SORE EYES, SCALDS, SPRAINS, the greatest known remedy. It cures all kinds of skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women.

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Did you ever stop to think,

says the Chicago *Herald*, what a wonderful railroad center this great city of Chicago is getting to be? A week ago a new railway system began running its trains in and out of the city over its own track, and yet not one person out of a dozen is aware of the fact. The addition of another railway of 700 miles extent attracted little attention, though the new road is about as large in mileage as the most extensive system in England. How many people are in Chicago who can tell without counting the number of railways now entering the city? And how many can make an accurate count without recourse to guide books or time-tables? No less than twenty distinct railways now run trains into Chicago. The mileage of these roads makes an astonishing total. Let us look at it:

Chicago and Northwestern

Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul..... 5,992
Chicago, Burlington and Quincy..... 4,352
Illinois Central..... 1,932
Wabash line direct to Chicago..... 1,838
Chicago and Great Western..... 1,384
Lake Shore and Michigan Southern..... 1,384
Michigan Central..... 1,184
Erie Railroad (main line only)..... 1,084
Chicago and Alton..... 849
Wisconsin Central..... 673
Baltimore and Ohio west of Ohio River..... 652
Nickel Plate..... 523
Fort Wayne main line only..... 428
Louisville, New Albany and Chicago..... 417
Cincinnati and Chicago (Kankakee)..... 342
Grand Trunk in Chicago..... 329
Chicago and Atlantic..... 289
Chicago and East St. Louis..... 267
Chicago and St. Louis (narrow gauge)..... 142

100 Doses One Dollar.

Is inseparably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. It is an unanswerable argument to strength and economy, while thousands testify to its superior blood-purifying and strengthening qualities. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence, for economy, buy only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ADVISE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferers at once; it produces natural quiet sleep; by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub wakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Jan. 19-adv.

REV. H. B. ERRELLI, of Pavilion, N. Y., says

of Gilmore's Aromatic Elixir cured him of a long-standing throat and lung trouble. LADIES, Use Gilmore's Aromatic Elixir for nervousness and sleeplessness. CONFINED TO THE BED FOUR MONTHS, and almost blind, and cured by one box of Gilmore's Nerve and Lung TROUBLES. Gilmore's Magnetic Elixir.

THIS IS THE GENUINE!

SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLES WITH RUFF WRAPPERS. SEE THAT STRIP OVER COKE IS UNBROKEN. Our trade-mark around every bottle. *Justness Every Drop Is Worth Its Weight In Gold!*

POUND'S EXTRACT

Price 50 Cents.

It cures, and heals all kinds of Inflammation, PILES, BLIND, BLEEDING, OR ITCHING, GLEETS, OLD OR NEW WOUNDS, BRUISES, BURNS, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, SORE EYES, SCALDS, SPRAINS, the greatest known remedy. It cures all kinds of skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc. It is a powerful tonic, and all who take it will find it a most valuable remedy for the various ailments of women.

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Base Burners

The Garland in five different styles makes the handsomest and most complete line of Coal Heating Stoves ever displayed. This store has made a reputation for itself, and there are more of them being made and sold than any other stove which has been upon the market. The same Grates and Fire Pots are used through the entire line from the smallest to the largest Stove, which is a great advantage to the purchaser, and if you select a stove for \$20 you have just as good an article and as many conveniences as one for \$40. The difference exists in style and finish. Everyone is desirous to get a good article at the lowest possible price, and with the Garland you can make no mistake.

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H. J. ASH.

Sept 1-2m

MADDEN & COX

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumbers.

STEAM & GASS FITTERS.

Sanitary Appliances, Water Closets, Bath Tubs, Wash Stands, Hydrants, Pumps, Sinks, Cesspools, etc.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R. GOING EAST. Arr. 1:30 pm. Express. Ar. 1:50 pm. Lv. 8:10 am. Accommodation. Lv. 8:45 pm.

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

5:10 am.....Lv. 5:45 am.....Ar. 6:10 am.....Lv. 6:45 am.....Ar. 7:10 am.....Lv. 7:45 am.....Ar. 8:10 am.....Lv. 8:45 am.....Ar. 9:10 am.....Lv. 9:45 am.....Ar. 10:10 am.....Lv. 10:45 am.....Ar. 11:10 am.....Lv. 11:45 am.....Ar. 12:10 pm.....Lv. 12:45 pm.....Ar. 1:10 pm.....Lv. 1:45 pm.....Ar. 2:10 pm.....Lv. 2:45 pm.....Ar. 3:10 pm.....Lv. 3:45 pm.....Ar. 4:10 pm.....Lv. 4:45 pm.....Ar. 5:10 pm.....Lv. 5:45 pm.....Ar. 6:10 pm.....Lv. 6:45 pm.....Ar. 7:10 pm.....Lv. 7:45 pm.....Ar. 8:10 pm.....Lv. 8:45 pm.....Ar. 9:10 pm.....Lv. 9:45 pm.....Ar. 10:10 pm.....Lv. 10:45 pm.....Ar. 11:10 pm.....Lv. 11:45 pm.....Ar. 12:10 am.....Lv. 12:45 am.....Ar. 1:10 am.....Lv. 1:45 am.....Ar. 2:10 am.....Lv. 2:45 am.....Ar. 3:10 am.....Lv. 3:45 am.....Ar. 4:10 am.....Lv. 4:45 am.....Ar. 5:10 am.....Lv. 5:45 am.....Ar. 6:10 am.....Lv. 6:45 am.....Ar. 7:10 am.....Lv. 7:45 am.....Ar. 8:10 am.....Lv. 8:45 pm.....Ar. 9:10 pm.....Lv. 9:45 pm.....Ar. 10:10 pm.....Lv. 10:45 pm.....Ar. 11:10 pm.....Lv. 11:45 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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

PARLOR SUITS
FINE ODD PIECES.
Lounes
—AND—
MATTRESSES!

I am headquarters for fine custom work.
Prices Very Reasonable.
Please Call and Inspect.
PAUL E. WOLF,
33 and 35 CLINTON STREET
and 9-15th

KEMP'S BALSAM FREE.
Call at our store and get Free sample Bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the most successful Cough and Lung Remedy ever sold. YOU WILL see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. For sale by all dealers. Take no other.
KEMP'S BALSAM FREE.

Respectfully,
DREIER & BRO.

WILSON WASHBOARDS.
These Washboards are made of a Heavy Wood rim. The strongest boards and best washers in the world. For sale by all dealers. Take no other.
SAGINAW MFG. CO.,
Saginaw, Michigan.
May 12-15.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Gives Relief at once, cures Cold in Head, CATARRH, HAY FEVER.
Not a liquid, snuff or powder. Free from injurious drugs and offensive odors.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 30 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 50 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, Oswego N. Y.

J. SPICE & SON,
—DEALERS IN—
WOOD, CHAIN AND IRON PUMPS
Drive wells put in and repaired.
LIGHTNING RODS A SPECIALTY
Call and see us at
No. 48 West Main Street
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA
May 24-1000

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
—PLUMBERS—
Steam and Gas Fitters.
—DEALERS IN—
GAS FIXTURES
Main Street, East of Clinton
Fort Wayne, Ind.
strass Work Iron and Lead Pipe
Left and Force Pumps,
Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls
Rubber Hose, etc.
Our gas fixtures regit, bronzed and made equal to new.

The Mirror
is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? Magnolia Balm is the charmer that almost cheats the looking-glass.

Dr. A. C. HOXSIE'S
Certain Croup Cure
The only remedy known that CAN CURE a violent case of CROUP in half an hour. Always keep it in the house.

DR. A. C. HOXSIE'S

A NEW ELDORADO.

THE FAMOUS GOGEBIC IRON REGION
NEAR LAKE SUPERIOR.

The Most Remarkable Iron Ore Deposit in the World—Ore Shoveled from the Surface of the Ground—The Latest Big Bonanza.

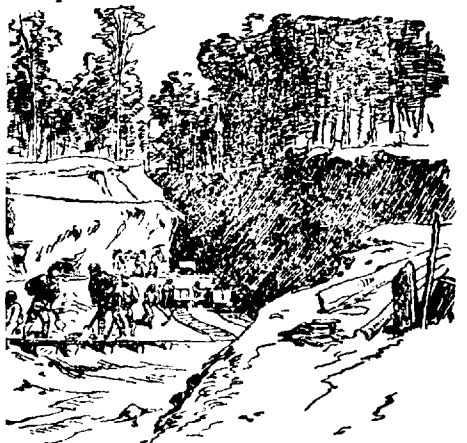
Eighteen months ago the now famous Gogebic iron mines had scarcely been heard of. In this short time four or five towns have sprung up in the region, and \$40,000,000 of stock have been placed on the market. Where deer, bears and wolves roamed at their own sweet will a year and a half ago is now a bustling mining region, with three towns within a radius of six miles and a permanent population of over 10,000 souls.



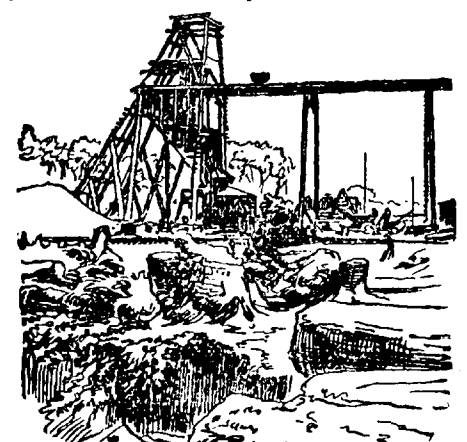
The Gogebic range is situated near Lake Superior at the point where the states of Wisconsin and Michigan join. The black blocks in above map represent mining claims. Iron ore was first discovered at a point where the mining town of Bessemer is now located. This place is 330 miles north of Milwaukee and fifty miles south of Ashland, which is on Lake Superior. It is reached directly by the Milwaukee, Lake Shore and Western railway, but two or three other roads are rapidly building branches to this bonanza region. The discovery of iron was made by Captain N. C. Moore, a poor man, who brought to light the famous Colby mine. This discovery led others to the region, and now there are fifty-five fully or partially developed mines and as many more that are merely "mines on paper" or stock-jobbing snags.



THE LATEST YEAR AGO.
The leading mining towns are Hurley, Bessemer and Ironwood. They have sprung up in the midst of trackless forests, have all the airs of big cities—fine hotels, electric lights, theatres, saloons, immovable, and all the other good and bad things of a miniature metropolis. The iron ore on this range seems to be simply inexhaustible. It runs in two great parallel veins, each several hundred feet in width, apparently as deep as the hills themselves. The deepest prospecting shafts have failed to find bottom. The ore is of the finest Bessemer hematite and contains an average of 62 per cent. of pure iron. In many respects it is the most remarkable mineral discovery in the world. In the first place it is the finest grade Bessemer, it is the only one of the kind in the world, it is the most plentiful and the most easily worked. The ore is found practically on the surface in a soft state. The Colby and one or two of the other big mines resemble great and pits.



A SURFACE MINE.
The surface earth is scraped off, cars are backed up to the pit and the ore shoveled in just as if it was sand or gravel. An ordinary pick loosens the rich ore and that is all the mining that is necessary. The ore looks like coarse grained red clay. It is worth \$5 a ton and can be mined in the surface shafts for less than ten cents a ton. The output of the Colby is 2,000 tons a day, a few others are surface mines. The rest are shaft mines, and the ore is taken out of the ground at depths varying from fifty to 300 feet. It costs about \$1 a ton to mine the deep ore.



A DEEP MINE.
Two months ago only about a dozen mines in the whole region were shipping ore; now some twenty-five or more are doing so, and the number is constantly increasing. The grand total this season will be something like 750,000 tons from a camp which shipped its first ton last August. The ore is shipped by rail to Ashland and there loaded on steamers for Cleveland and Ashtabula, O., and Pittsburgh and Chicago. At Ashland the Lake Shore railway has erected the largest ore dock in the world. It is a half mile long and ten big ships can load at it simultaneously. An average of 5,000 tons of ore reach this dock daily. Two other docks even larger than the present one are under way, to be completed before navigation opens next spring. Vast fortunes have been made by individuals or companies purchasing small tracts of land, developing a sight of ore and then stocking a company for \$1,000,000 or more.

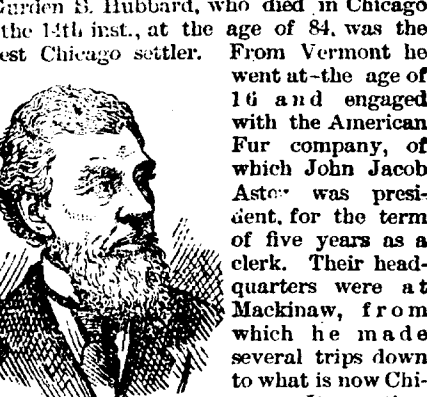
There are now about fifty mines with a commercial standing, and these have produced \$50,000,000 worth of shares on the market.

Save the Fodder.
Put up every hill of corn, and take good care of it after it is cut up. And do it soon, before the leaves become dry and are whipped off by the wind. If the work is not done until all the blades are blown away it may as well stand. Pull the ears and sow wheat among the shocks.

Orange Juice.
"A. J." shows makes this delicious drink: To each gallon of grape juice add one pint of clear, also heads of all the oranges squeezed. When it has come to the full stage, strain it. Put the white juice, and the skins of number of it, in a jar, and add a little of the juice of the

ATH OF A WESTERN PIONEER.

The Career of G. S. Hubbard, Chicago's Oldest Settler.



Garden S. Hubbard, who died in Chicago on the 14th inst., at the age of 84, was the oldest Chicago settler. From Vermont he went at the age of 16 to the West, engaged with the American Fur company, of which John Jacob Astor was president, for the term of five years as a clerk. His headquarters were at Mackinac, from which he made several trips down to what is now Chicago. It was then Mackinaw, from which he made several trips down to what is now Chicago. It was then Mackinaw, from which he made several trips down to what is now Chicago.

"Up to 1827 there were no signs of civilization on the west shore of Lake Michigan. One schooner made a yearly trip to carry supplies to Fort Dearborn. The first steamer came to Chicago in 1832, bringing Gen. Scott and troops for the Black Hawk war. Up to that time the country north and west of Chicago was almost a wilderness. I went from Chicago to Detroit on horseback without meeting a white person until reaching Ypsilanti, where there were a few log cabins. In the summer of 1833 I erected on the corner of South and La Salle streets, Chicago, the largest brick building then in the state. It was 60x150 feet and two stories high, and the shrewd ones of that day thought I was crazy and called the building 'Hubbard's folly.' I was the first packer of beef and pork, and opened the first store, was the first insurance agent and issued the first policy in Chicago."

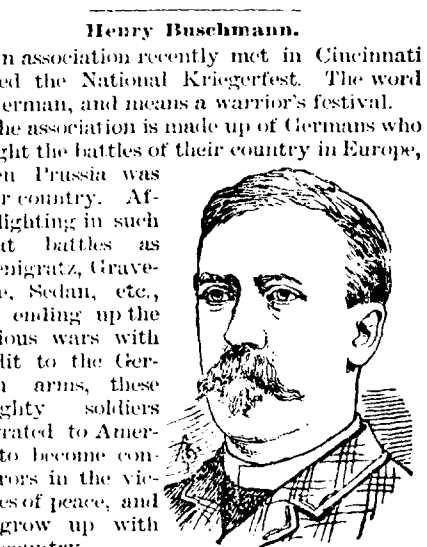
In 1833 a village was organized on the marsh where Chicago now stands. In 1847 the first railroad was begun near Chicago, and so timid were its projectors that they had a clause inserted in their charter to the effect that in case of a failure of the railroad they could use the land for a turnpike. Mr. Hubbard lived to see the site of the little Fort Dearborn covered by one of the busiest cities on the globe. He was identified with its growth and profited thereby.

United States Minister to Mexico.



THOMAS C. MANNING.
Thomas Manning, the new Minister to Mexico, is about fifty-five years of age. He was born in North Carolina, in 1835. He moved to the town of Alexandria, La., as a lawyer. He was a member of the state constitutional convention in 1861, which voted the secession of the state from the Union. He was a member of the Union army, and was immediately enlisted, and rose to be adjutant general of the state in 1863. In 1864 Governor Allen appointed him associate justice of the supreme court. In 1877 he was appointed chief justice of the state of Louisiana.

In October last Judge Manning brought to President Cleveland the official notification of the latter's election as a trustee of the Fenian fund, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Gen. Grant. After Judge Manning had completed his interview with the president and cabinet, the president remarked to Secretary Bayard, "That man ought to be in the public service," and on the first opportunity—offered by the resignation of Minister Jackson—he has appointed him.



Henry Buschmann.
An association recently met in Cincinnati called the National Kriegerfest. The word is German, and means a warrior's festival. The association is made up of Germans who fought the battles of their country in Europe, when Prussia was their country. After fighting in such great battles as Koenigsberg, Gravelotte, Sedan, etc., and ending up the various wars with credit to the German arms, these doughy soldiers migrated to America to become conquerors in the victories of peace, and to grow up with the country.

The association, many thousands strong, was entertained at Cincinnati by the German local military society, called in Fuldertland near the Landwehr. The president of this local union is Mr. Henry Buschmann, whose portrait is here given. He is one of the younger heroes of many battles, having seen service in the Franco-Prussian war. After that war he laid his weapons down and became a peaceful citizen of Cincinnati. At the recent meeting he was elected president of the National Kriegerfest. He was educated at the university of Goettingen. Every man in the German empire is liable for military service twelve years. He must go into the standing army three years, then serve in the reserves four years, and finally in the "Landwehr" or militia five years. At the expiration of all this time he may start out and begin life for himself. Many hasten out of Germany the expiration of the military service and come to America.

ALBERT GRIFFIN,
The Leader of the Anti-Saloon Republican Movement.
The most active worker, in fact the chief promoter, of the Anti-Saloon Republican movement, which met in convention in Chicago recently, was Albert Griffin. He is the editor of the National Anti-Saloon Republican, a weekly paper, published in Kansas. This paper represents his views. Kansas is a stronghold of Republicanism and Prohibition, and it was in that state that this movement began. Mr. Griffin was chosen chairman of the organizing committee. He traveled through the eastern states seeking the cooperation of prominent Republicans, and the result of his work was the gathering at Chicago.

Feather Balls.
The new feature for edging hats and bonnets is feather balls of graduated sizes, used just as jet balls have been, very large at the top and very small on the sides. These are smoothly covered with glossy feathers, slightly shaded in all the new tints. Silver galloons will be much used for covering velvet hats, also heads of all the new styles. In the long arranged as a wide band; jet leaves and crescents in robe, and disks of amber or of jet.

Traveling Cloak.

This is by far the pleasantest time of the year to travel. It is the time taken by English people to go to the continent, to come to America or to take long trips in the country. English fashion plates are full of traveling outfits. It is likely that autumn travel will become more and more popular in this country, as our people gradually come to the conclusion that they can be more comfortable at home than anywhere else during very hot weather.



Here with a design for a long traveling cloak for travel, for riding in the country and for walking. The extra cape upon the shoulders is seen upon a great number of the imported wraps of all kinds this fall. The mantle in the illustration is of light weight, brown checked cloth. Tight fitting, peacock shape, with plaited out for the back. Stand up velvet collar. Large metal buttons. Stuff hat with feathers.

As a Cure for Sore Throat and Coughs, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain their good reputation.

Elkhart has twenty saloons, with daily average receipts of \$25 each, making the expenditure for liquor in that city \$3 000 a week, of \$156,500 a year.

Consumption Can be Cured.
Not by any secret remedy, but by proper healthful exercise and the judicious use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, containing the healing and strength-giving virtues of these two valuable specifics in their fullest form. Prescribed universally by physicians. Take no other.

Mr. J. G. Shanklin, of the Evansville Courier, has gone to New York to have his eyes operated upon for an unfortunate affection that endangers his eyesight.

There is one thing nobody ever regrets—that is, the day they first adopted Parker's Tonic in their regular family medicine. Its range is so wide, and its good effects so sure, that nothing else, except good nursing, are needed in a great majority of cases. Buy it, try it, and afterwards it will not require any praise from us.

Absolutely the best Porous Plaster ever made. The Hop Plaster is composed of fresh hops, balsams and gums. Weak back, side ache, sore chest and all pains are speedily cured by its use. Apply one. Only 25 cts. at any drug store.

John P. Gagen, a wholesale liquor dealer of Lafayette, has filed a suit for \$100, the statutory penalty against the Central Telephone company, for failing to provide telephone service according to law. Three suits of a similar nature have already been compromised in his favor, and the company will probably contest the fourth.

Care for the Children

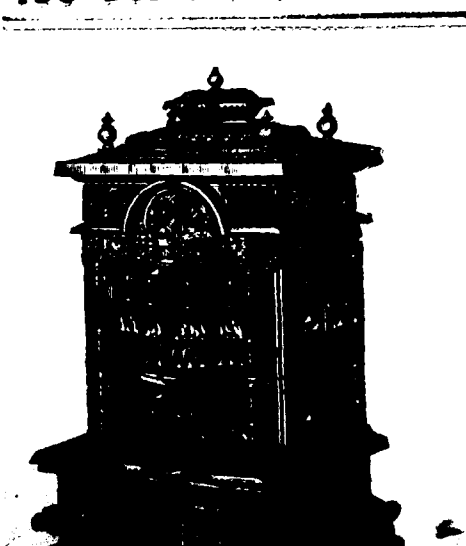
Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become nervous, headachy and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Last Spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." Mrs. C. L. THOMPSON, West Warren, Mass.

Purify the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the combination of remedial agents; 2d, the proportion; 3d, the process of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for booklet giving beyond doubt evidence. "Hood's Sarsaparilla cures my system, purifies my blood, clears my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. E. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.



SKIN TORTURES

Humiliating eruptions, itching and burning skin tortures, outbreaks of every species of itching, scaly, pimply, inherited, hereditary and contagious diseases of the blood, skin and scalp, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally.

COVERED WITH SORES.
I have suffered almost since last March, with a skin disease the doctors called Eczema. My face was covered with scabs and sores, and the itching and burning were almost unbearable. Seeing your Cuticura Remedies so highly recommended, concluded to give them a trial, using the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and Resolvent internally, for four months. I call myself cured, and in gratitude for which I make this public statement.

MRS. CLARA A. FREDERICK.
Broad Brook, Conn.

SCALP, FACE, EARS AND NECK.
I was afflicted with Eczema on the Scalp, Face, Ears and Neck, which the druggist, where I got your remedies, pronounced one of the worst cases that had come under his notice. He advised me to try your Cuticura Remedies, and after five days use my scalp and part of my face were entirely cured, and I hope in another week to have my ears, neck, and the other part of my face cured.

MRS. CLARA A. FREDERICK.
120 E. 4th Street, New York.

ITCHING DISEASES CURED.
Cuticura stands at the head of its class, especially in the case with the Cuticura Soap. Have had an unusually good sale this season, and the prevalence of an aggravated form of Itch through some localities in the country, in which the Cuticura Remedies proved satisfactory.

W. L. HARDIG, Druggist.
Uniontown, Ky.

CURE IN EVERY CASE.
Your Cuticura Remedies outsell all other medicines I keep for skin diseases. My customers and patients say they have effected a cure in every instance, where other remedies have failed.

FRANKLIN FAIR, N. H.
CUTICURA REMEDIES.
Are sold by all druggists. Price: Cuticura, 75 cts.; Resolvent, \$1.00; Soap, 25 cts. Put in Pottery and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH.

No single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, the mind—one or more, and sometimes all, are affected by its destructive influence. It distributes throughout the system attacks every vital part, breaks up the most robust constitutions. Ignored, however, and little understood by most physicians, it is impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is, then, that the popular treatment of the terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his Radical Cure has won the hearty approval of thousands. It is instantaneous in affording relief in all head colds, sneezing, running nose, sore throat, and rapidly relieves the most oppressive symptoms, clearing the head, sweetening the breath, restoring the senses of smell, taste and hearing, and neutralizing the constitutional tendency of the disease towards the lungs, liver and kidneys.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and an Improved Inhaler, price, \$1.

KIDNEY PAINS.

And that weary, lifeless all-gone sensation ever present with those of Rheumatism, Kidney, and Loins, Aching Hips and Sides, overworked or worn out by disease, debility or dissipation, are relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At druggists, 25c; five for \$1.00; or of Potter Drug Co., Boston.

J. Wilson & Sons

—DEALERS IN—
HARD AND SOFT

GOAL!

From the Mines Celebrated for Best quality of Coal. Also

Blacksmith Coal,

WOOD

Kindling

—AND—
Office and yards, corner Clinton and Railroad streets. Connect with P. F. W. and C. Railroad at south depot.

Goods delivered to all parts of the city. Order by Telephone No. 109 at the expense of the firm. aug-3m

Care for the Children

Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become nervous, headachy and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Last Spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." Mrs. C. L. THOMPSON, West Warren, Mass.

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Geo. R. Bowen.

Plumbing,

Steamfitting,

Sewering.

Particular attention given to
Sanitary Plumbing and Sewering.
Bath Tubs, Boilers, Water Closets, Sinks, Hydrants, Yard Hoses, Brass Trimmings for Engines, Etc.

NO. 110 CALHOUN ST.

We have in stock for the Fall Trade the most elegant line of

BASE BURNERS,

Wood Heating Stoves,

Cook Stoves,

RANGES

ever exhibited in this city. Call and examine them and convince yourself of their merits.

C. A. Pickard & Co.

The Wonderful "CARBOLIC SMOKE BALL"

(Trade Mark.)
Is the POSITIVE CURE for

Catarrh, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever,
Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Deafness, Sore Eyes, Etc.

A FREE TRIAL GIVEN TO ALL WHO CALL!

No remedy the world has ever seen has ever met with the success which has greeted this popular panacea since it was introduced to the public. Volumes of communications, unsolicited, have been received and are daily coming in, praising the merits and cures of the

"Carbolic Smoke Ball"

(Trade Mark.)

Below we give a few testimonials of prominent persons who have used them. Read what they say:

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 30, 1886.

Carbolic Smoke Ball Co.,
Gentlemen—Upon the recommendation of a friend I was induced to try the Carbolic Smoke Ball for dry catarrh and deafness therefrom. I take great pleasure in saying that I was not only immediately benefitted, but believe I am thoroughly cured, after using it only a few weeks.

W. H. CRAFT, 163 N. Alabama street.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 30, 1886.

Carbolic Smoke Ball Company:
Gentlemen—My youngest son, aged twelve years, has been a sufferer with nasal catarrh for a period of four years, and it was with very little confidence in your advertised remedy that I concluded to give it a trial. My skepticism in regard to advertised remedies has undergone a great change, however, and it gives me great pleasure to say to you, in short, that after a trial of your Smoke Ball my boy was relieved in less than a week, and has been free from all unpleasant features of the disease.

Sincerely yours,
H. Damberger, The Hatter, 16 E. Washington street.

A little baby, only nine months old, cured of that terrible children's disease, the croup, instantly and pleasantly, something that every mother should read.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 25, 1886.

Carbolic Smoke Ball Company.
We have now used the Carbolic Smoke Ball on our little baby, nine months of age, for Croup. It gave an instant and pleasant cure. If parents only knew what it will do in croup, and how easily it is administered, every house would have a Carbolic Smoke Ball. My wife and I would not feel safe without it.

Respectfully,
With A. Kiefer & Co., Wholesale Druggists.

M. R. OTTO WRIGHT,

General Agent of Allen County, is located at

Woodworth's Drug Store,

WHERE THEY CAN BE PURCHASED.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

MARLIN Magazine Rifle.

For large or small game, all sizes. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market.

BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TRAVEL RIFLES, world renowned. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLES for sale at factory prices, at C. H. Miller's Gun Store, No. 20 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fruit House Prices

For Christmas and New Years.

An immense stock of goods for the holidays, including toys for the children, candies for the people, and groceries for everybody. No advance on teas, sugars or Turkish prunes.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c per pound; choice, 30c; best, 50c. Imperial tea—Green, good, 30c; best, 50c. Gunpowder tea, 30c; best, 50c. Oolong or Black tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Japan tea, 20c, 30c; best, 50c. Above prices on teas are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality—no better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing teas and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted.

Best Rio coffee, 12c per pound; good Rio coffee, 10c per pound; best roasted Rio, 14c per pound; German coffee, 15c per pound; Housekeepers' Choice, 17c per pound; roasted Java, 25c per pound.

Sugars—White and Brown.

No advance on them. Good brown, 5c; choice yellow, 5c; best standard A coffee white, 6c; crushed, powder and granulated, 7c.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits.

Turkish prunes, 4c; figs, per pound, 7c; peeled peaches, 12c; dried cherries, 15c; unpeeled peaches, 5c; dried raspberries, 20c; dried apples, 4c; dried blackberries, 12c.

For Christmas and New Years Cake.

Leghorn Citron, 25c; orange and lemon peel, 15c; Valencia raisins, 10c; best layer raisins, 12c; Zante currants, 8c; shelled almonds, 30c; seedless raisins, 10c.

Candies for Christmas and New Years.

Pure stick candy, 10c; pure mixed candy, 10c; fancy toy candy, 20c; Christmas toy candies, 20c; Brazil nuts, 10c; 10c quart; almond nuts, 15c quart; mixed nuts, 15c quart; walnuts and filberts, 12c quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure maple syrup, 70c a gallon; golden drips, 30c; Sorghum, 30c; New Orleans molasses, 30c; best, 50c. The sorghum is splendid and 10c lower than we ever offered before.

Christmas Tree Candles, 18c a box.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Old 76, \$2.50 per gallon; two year old, \$1.75; one year old, \$1.40 per gallon; new whisky, \$1 and \$1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry wine, \$1.25 per gallon; California wine, \$1.25 per gallon; Wines in bottles 40c.

Machine Oils, Fish Oil, Lard Oil and Neatsfoot Oil, and Headlight Oil and Castor Oil.

Fish oil, per gallon, 70c; Neatsfoot oil 80c per gallon; Lard oil 70c per gallon; Machine oil, 20c, 20c per gallon; Golden 30c per gallon; Castor oil, \$1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 12c per gallon.

Tobaccos and Cigars, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Out.

Bull Dog plug tobacco, 50c; Durham plug 50c; Perfection plug 35c; Hiawatha plug 30c; Knights of Labor plug, 30c; Sweet heart plug 50c per pound. Fine cut 30c, 40c, 50c, best 75c per pound Smoking 18c, 20c, 25c, best Durham 45c per pound. Choice cigars \$1.50 per box; gold cigars, 60c and \$1 per box.

25 Cents on the Dollar saved at the

Housekeeper's!

A word to you about

FEATHERS!

The kind you will use in your

FEATHER TICKS AND PILLOWS!

You well know the country feathers you buy have a small about them that can never be got rid of. They are not clean. The refuse and filth in the quill is there and it is unhealthy. We sell the

Cold Blast Feathers

Purified by a process that removes every atom of carrion and filth, leaving the feathers in a healthy and perfect condition. We have always in stock, or will manufacture to your order

Pillows & Ticks

of any size, made of the best ticking, filled with these fine feathers, guaranteeing them clean and odorless.

Cold Blast Feathers

Are free from dust and quills

ROOT & COMPANY.

Gibson's Fruit Tablets!

Consisting of

COUGH DROPS,
CINNAMON,
MOREHOUND.

LIME AND

MIXED TABLETS!

Just received and price reduced from 80c to 50c per pound, making them the best value of any candies sold.

Pvke's Grocery,

80 Calhoun Street.

Aug. 15-17

G. W. HATHAWAY, M. D.

MARY T. HATHAWAY, M. D.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office at Residence,

No. 67 Harrison street, between Berry and Wayne streets.

Specialties: Diseases of Women and Children a specialty.

J. W. FOWLES,

Merchant Tailor.

Suitings and Overcoats

At Prices within the reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed.

64 BARR ST., NEAR BERRY.

Sept 4-1m

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HATS!

GENTLEMEN:--Our new stock of Fall Hats is now in, opened up and ready for sale, and we wish to say that you make a great mistake, if you do not come and see them. We can offer you the best hats that are made, and we positively and most emphatically guarantee that you SAVE fully 25 or 33 per cent. by buying your hats from us at Clothier's prices.

RIGHT HERE we would respectfully remind the gentlemen of the city that they should learn how much they can save by buying their hats from us. We sell you as good a hat for \$3 as a hatter charges you \$4 for. Fact!

Sam, Pete & Max.

1000 Capital Prizes will be presented our patrons. The drawing continues all year round.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, SEPT. 25, 1886.

THE CITY.

Mr. H. C. Schrader is visiting in Ohio.

The News has not hoisted the republican ticket yet.

Ex-Deputy Postmaster D. A. Woodworth arrived in the city from Kansas last evening.

Miss Gertrude Wiseman, who has been visiting Miss Rose Rouner, left for Chicago, yesterday.

Mr. A. Mack Brackenridge, central passenger agent of the Wabash, at Pittsburgh, is in the city.

A young child of Dr. and Mrs. Duemling, of Concordia college, is lying very low with typhoid fever.

Miss Emma Wyneken, from Los Angeles, Cal., is the guest of her brother, Deputy Trustee Fred Wyneken.

Rev. S. Wagenhals, of Trinity Lutheran church, returned from the east last evening. His house of worship has been elegantly improved.

There was a big washout at Paris, on the northern division of the Grand Rapids road. Several bridges were destroyed by the flood.

Mayor Charles F. Muhler has had a number of elegant photographs of Gen. W. S. Rosecrans taken by Artist Barrows. Little Gussie Muhler appears with the general.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webb pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Subject of evening sermon, "The Salvation Army." All cordially invited.

Pastor Northrop preaches on "Christian Giving" at the morning service at the Baptist church, and "The Last Days at 7:30 p. m. Come with your friends and help us sing.

The ice men are praying for warm weather and the coal men are praying for cold weather. The one offsets the other and the people must take just such weather as "old prob" may see fit to furnish.

Sister St. Xavier, at the St. Joseph hospital, upon whom Dr. Myers performed one of the most dangerous and difficult operations in practical surgery, has so far recovered as to be up and about her room.

There are 365,783 names on the pension rolls, including 1,530 survivors of the war of 1812. The amount of money disbursed during the past year was \$63,707,831. There are nine thousand soldiers in the poor-houses throughout the country, 13 per cent. of whom are pensioners.

Master Millard Knight, son of C. S. Knight, has gone west to be a scout. He has not been at home since Wednesday, and as he asked for information about Fort Wayne people in Dakota, it is supposed he is getting out that way. Mr. Knight has telegraphed to all points to intercept his son.

It will interest Judge R. S. Taylor, of this city, to know that the acting attorney general has decided that the Mississippi river commissioners cannot be paid out of the improvement appropriation; and, as congress failed to tack a salary clause to the river bill, these gentlemen with soft berths will have to wait a few months for their wages, or else decline to serve.

Garrett Herald: "Monday evening last Mr. Dawson and Miss Chapin, of Fort Wayne, entertained a number of ladies and gentlemen at the residence of Mrs. Crimmins. It was a very enjoyable event, and we are sorry that we could not be there. Our daughter was present, and says the musical concert was fine and that a delightful evening was spent by all in attendance."

Dan Souder, who is billing the county for the democratic county committee, had a thrilling experience on Thursday, during the severe storm. He was about to drive across a bridge in Ellettsville, near the county line, when it suddenly gave way, precipitating the horse, buggy and himself into the stream below. Some workmen who were nearby, and who had just finished repairing the bridge, saw the accident, and rescued the party.

Saturday, October 9, is the day of atonement.

Fort Wayne flour took first premium at the Wabash fair.

The circuit court jury was, yesterday, discharged until October 11.

There is a great convention of Sunday school workers at New Haven to-day.

Editor Loveland, of the Corunna Headlight, was in the city last evening. The advance sale of seats for "Robert Macaire" began at the Temple this morning.

M. N. Thompson, the democratic soldier candidate for recorder, is in the city.

The Nickel Plate road took a big party of excursionists to Niagara Falls to-day.

Herman Siemon and sister, Miss Tillie, are visiting friends at Adrian, Michigan.

The Bess foundry and machine shops are building new boilers for the Wabash road.

The fire department boys were awakened by a false alarm at 3 o'clock this morning.

A new side track is being laid in the rear of Bash's warehouse and elevator by the Nickel Plate road.

John H. Gerke and V. A. Sallot have been granted permits to make building repairs on their premises.

Loretta, the little daughter of Mr. E. Nees, Howard H. Brown and Amelia Jackermann have been licensed to wed.

The Wabash is doing a very heavy passenger business, but freight business is only moderately good.

Mr. Jake Kern acts as clerk of the superior court. Mr. Maier having as yet appointed no successor to Dan Souder.

The rivers, which were running high are subsiding quickly. No serious damage to bridges is reported in the county.

Mr. J. H. Bass offers a reward of \$25 for the recovery of a pair of pet Chinese rabbits stolen from his premises last evening.

Rudolph Siemon is erecting a two-story brick business block on the vacant lot on Calhoun street, opposite the Cathedral.

Harvey R. Kirkby, the eight-year-old son of Wabash Passenger Conductor Richard Kirkby, died at Toledo, September 12.

The opera "Erminie," which is having such a successful run in New York at the Casino Theater, is taken from "Robert Macaire."

An order has been given to the locomotive works at Rome, N. Y., for ten new standard locomotives for the Wabash road.

The county commissioners will not renew the charters of gravel roads that expire and the people will stand by them in their determination.

Col. Sam B. Sweet, general freight agent, and J. B. Barnes, general master mechanic, of the Wabash, are in the city to pass the Sabbath.

Harold Forsberg will appear at the Masonic Temple next Monday in his great characterization, "Robert Macaire," which is interspersed with catchy music.

Mrs. Minnie Pond, nee Shugarts, an estimable lady of South Alabama, N. Y., is visiting her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Miller, of No. 251 East Washington street.

Editor Mitchell complains to Captain Diehl that the Knights of Pythias do too much shooting in their exercises at the hall over his printing office, in the postoffice block.

This is a compliment from the Wabash Plain Dealer: "Mrs. James English is rapidly recovering her eye sight under the skillful treatment of Dr. Dills, of Fort Wayne."

The Hamilton National bank sues Wellington and George McCulloch on note for \$125, and Charles and Frank Peignot for \$100. Bell & Morris are attorneys for the bank.

A. J. Walker, manager, of the Bill Nye and James Whitcomb Riley humorous combination, is in the city. He is arranging for the appearance of his party here under the management of outside parties.

When a new drama comes to Fort Wayne the people generally wait until it is gone and then wish they had seen it. "Robert Macaire" is one of the best French dramas ever written and those missing it will miss a rare treat.

The Butler Record says the Wabash is lengthening the yard tracks at that point, and also, that the trainmen on the Ellettsville division are having all they can do averaging from thirty-one to thirty-three days per month.

The Plymouth Democrat says: "Mrs. T. Haberkorn, of Fort Wayne, is spending a few weeks in the city visiting her father and friends. James Butler and wife, of Fort Wayne, attended the funeral of William Haselager, Tuesday afternoon."

Charley Vaughan, a brakeman on the Wabash, met with a serious accident Thursday night. While coupling cars near Danville his right hand was caught between the bumpers and two fingers mangled so badly that amputation was necessary, and another finger broken.

Miss Ida Kellogg has every reason to be proud of the concert tendered her at Library hall. The audience was both large and fashionable and the numbers by Miss Kellogg, Carrie A. Morgan, Miss Julia Wilson, Prof. W. S. Heath, Mr. John Mohr and Mr. John A. Maier were particularly pleasing. Miss Kellogg was presented with a nice basket of flowers and responded to an address. Mr. A. J. Tarkenton was present, giving to the audience a fine address.

The United States court in the case of the Central Trust company, of New York, and James Cheney, trustees, against the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific railway, has ordered the plaintiffs to deliver to the purchasing committee the three several deeds to the property purchased. It was also ordered that from any surplus in their hands, arising from the operation of the property in their charge, over and above the necessary operating expenses, the receivers are authorized to pay coupons on bonds secured by mortgages upon the property in the mortgagee's hands. It was further ordered that, in case the purchasers at the sale shall become possessed by purchase or otherwise of any claims against the railway, they shall be obligated to pay the same to the plaintiffs.

The cigar makers will give a grand ball at Arion hall Oct. 22.

Mr. M. S. Phillely, the genial agent of the north side railroads, is quite ill.

Presiding Elder Lynch preached in Clark's M. E. chapel at Monroeville to-day.

Mr. Dick Thompson, the north side ticket agent, went to Huntington this afternoon.

Sheriff Nelson and Deputy Clausmeyer returned from Indianapolis this afternoon.

Mr. C. H. Newton, the Wabash agent, is slowly recovering and his friends long to greet him.

Dink Trentman and Charley Muldoon came from Huntington to-day with a large section of the fair.

John Glick filed an affidavit before Justice Ryan charging Billy Stricher with handling him like a foot ball.

The Salvation army people have healed a young man, living in the east end of the city, by their mesmeric powers.

Miss Frank Eckerman, accompanied by a lady friend, both from Fort Wayne, are the guests of Mrs. M. Rundell, at Monroeville.

Master Mechanic Charles F. Lape, of Springfield, Ill., is the guest of Master Mechanic W. S. Morris. Charley's many friends were glad to gaze on his smiling countenance.

Judge O'Rourke dismissed the case of Jackson A. Griffith, who sued the Nickel Plate road for \$10,000 for injuries at the collision west of the city.

M. Cohen and Geo. Richards went to Rome City this afternoon to fish. Mr. Cohen has a little speech he is going to rehearse in the woods out there.

The cases of Mary J. Fisher and Alfred W. Fisher, who sued the Nickel Plate road for \$10,000 each for injuries sustained in the collision west of town long ago, was stricken from the superior court docket this morning at the cost of the railroad company, which has evidently made a settlement.

John Hurly and Adam Erbenloch, the fellows arrested for selling liquor on the Huntington fair grounds without permission from Uncle Sam, were given a hearing before United States Commissioner Harper this morning. They said "guilty," and bond was fixed in the sum of \$500 each. Boos, the Huntington brewer, went Erbenloch's bond, and Hurly is likely to go to jail at Indianapolis.

Death of a Prominent Lutheran Divine.

Rev. Ernst Stubatzki, son of the late honored pastor of Emmanuel's church, died this morning at his home, No. 138 Manumee avenue. Rev. Stubatzki was a victim of consumption, and although a young man he had risen to eminence in his divine calling. He was first pastor of the Lutheran church at Edgerton, O., and later was transferred to Convey. His health failed him last spring and he had to relinquish his labors. The promising minister was a graduate of the Lutheran colleges here and at St. Louis and his wide circle of friends will mourn his death. He leaves a wife and two children, Mrs. Stubatzki being a daughter of John Lehman. His mother, five sisters and a younger brother also survive him. The funeral occurs Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the house and 2:30 from St. Paul's Lutheran church where Rev. Sauer will officiate.

Death of Mrs. C. L. Centlivre.

A day or two ago THE SENTINEL noted the illness of Mrs. C. L. Centlivre, but no one thought the sad duty of recording her death would devolve upon us to-day. Such are the uncertainties of life for this morning at 6:20 o'clock Mrs. Centlivre breathed her last surrounded by husband, children and relatives.

Mrs. Mary Ann Centlivre was born at Phadon, France, June 18, 1829. She met Mr. Centlivre and they were married at Louisville, Ohio, from whence they came here. Mr. Centlivre established the modest French brewing works which have grown since to such mammoth proportions, and in all the battles of life, Mrs. Centlivre was at her husband's side, a faithful wife and a loving mother. She was a most amiable christian lady and her death will be universally mourned by a wide circle of friends, to whom she has endeared herself. Her husband, one daughter, Mrs. John Reuss, and two sons, Louis and Charley, survive to mourn the loss of their dearest and best friend. Her death was from exhaustion arising from fever complications of but a few weeks duration. The funeral is fixed for 9 o'clock Monday morning, from the family residence on Spy Run avenue. The services will be at the Cathedral at 9:30, and the interment will occur in the Catholic cemetery.

DEATH LIST.

The following is the list of deaths since last Saturday:

James Tratenburgh, aged 4 years, cramps.

Elma Knoder, 7 months, inflammation of the bowels.

Grace L. Hasel, 38 months, cholera infantum.

Charles Shaffer, 37 years, fits.

Henry Vanerden, 65 years, old age.

James Fairfield, one month, cholera infantum.

Mary Osterhaus, 72 years, heart disease.

Wm. Horstman, 6 months, cramps.

Ernest Stubatzki, 37 years, consumption.

Always keep it on hand. It will cure you.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening in the First Presbyterian church. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

The usual services at Trinity Lutheran church to-morrow, by the pastor. Services will be held in the Sunday school rooms.

Rev. Micks, of Toledo, Ohio, presbytery, will conduct services in the Second Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

There will be the usual services at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Sabbath school at 2 o'clock. Come and bring your friends.

There will be the usual service in the Third Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening at the usual hour. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. All cordially invited.

Trinity M. E. church, north side; services in the morning by the pastor. In the evening by Rev. F. G. Browne, of Wayne street church; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Public services at the Berry street M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. Subject of morning discourse, "An Outlaw Fleeing from Justice;" evening, "Driving Like the Very Devil."

Services will be held to-morrow in the Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets, at the hours of 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. All are made welcome.

Services at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Sabbath, 3:30 p. m., standard time. A bible reading will be given by Prof. S. R. Smith. Subject, "Is the Young Man Safe?" Singing by male choir. All are welcome.

Rev. T. J. Bacher, pastor of Grace Reformed church, East Washington street will preach at 10:30 a. m. on "Gladden in God's House," and at 7:30 p. m. on "God Mindful of Man." You are always welcome to our pleasant little church house, and we greet you in the friendship of them that love Christ. Come.

At the Third Presbyterian church, No. 2 of the series of sermons on "The Life of Abraham or the Life of Faith," 10:30 a. m. Evening, "Earthquakes and Their Religious Significance," 7:30 p. m.

Athlophoros knocked the rheumatism out of me so quickly that I hardly knew it was gone. I took a dose about six o'clock and by seven o'clock I was without the least pain. Willis L. Gilson, with J. T. Shannon, 1016 West Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

Starch.

Starch, Pearl, per lb., 5 cts.

" Large Lump, per lb., 7 cts.

" Corn, per lb., 8 cts., at the STAR GROCERY.

24-2t

Choice Michigan Peaches Lower.

Choice peaches, 35c per basket.

Jamaica oranges per dozen, 30c.

Malaga grapes, 15c per pound.

Concord grapes 4c per pound.

Large California Pears, 3c each.

Choice Quinces, per peck 50c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters.

Best stewing, S and W per can 30c.

Large Fryng, per can 40c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

The Star Grocery has some of the best Creamery Butter that can be had.

24-2t

Big Strike at Ward's Cheap Crockery Store.

Best Iron Stone China Dinner Plates, 70c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China Tea Plates 60c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China Cups and Saucers 70c per dozen.

Best Iron Stone China Bowl and Pitcher 75c each.

Best Iron Stone China Covered Chamber Set, \$3.

Good Lamp Chimneys, 3c each.

Decorated Chamber Set, \$3.

Bargains in Glass Ware at half price. d&w-1t

Try our Teas at 50 cents per pound, we are almost certain they will please you, and our Star Brand of Coffee, put up in one pound packages, at 17 cents per pound, is giving the very best of satisfaction. Sold only at the

24-2t

STAR GROCERY.

Every Mother who has a Boy to clothe and fit out for school should call and see how well they can do with us. We not only offer you a variety infinitely superior to any to be found hereabout, but we positively guarantee our prices the lowest

A pair of odd Pants your Boy is nearly always in need of. We are selling \$1 Pants that you cannot buy for less than \$1.50; for \$1.50 we are selling odd Pants worth \$2 and \$2.50. We are also selling Flannel Waists worth \$1.50 and \$1 each.

Our Little Boys' Suits for \$2 are worth \$3.

Our Little Boys' Suits for \$3 are worth \$4 and \$5.

Our Little Boys' Suits for \$4 are worth \$6 and \$7.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening in the First Presbyterian church. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

The usual services at Trinity Lutheran church to-morrow, by the pastor. Services will be held in the Sunday school rooms.

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WANTED-By
Inquire of

